

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XV., NO. 4575.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1899.

PRICE 2 CENTS

Mrs. A. P. Gorman

Wife of Ex-U. S. Senator Arthur P. Gorman, of Maryland, says:

"Fairy Soap is a very superior article. I have used it for the bath and toilet and think it is honestly entitled to be called 'The Soap of the Century.' It is the very best soap I have ever used for linen and flannels."

FAIRBANK'S FAIRY SOAP

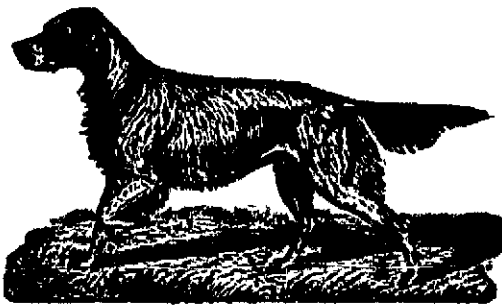
Three convenient sizes for the toilet, bath and laundry.
THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago. New York. St. Louis. Boston.

GUNS.

RIFLES.

A. P. Wendell & Company, HARDWARE.

Selling Agents
FOR
Glover's
Dog Remedies.



Dog Biscuit
AND
Kennel
Supplies.

NO. 2 MARKET SQUARE.

FISHING TACKLE.

SPORTING GOODS.

St. Aspinquid Park NOW OPEN.

Fine collection of animals.

Free use of building for basket picnics.

One of the best localities for Society and Sunday School picnics.

Five minutes' walk from York Beach.

A NEW HARNESS.

You Can Get One Made To Order At
JOHN S. TILTON'S
That Will Please You.

Repairing Attended to Promptly.

ONE MORE CHANCE TO BUY A PAIR OF
SHOES, RUBBERS OR GAITERS
At Half Price.

SATURDAY will close this sale. Do not lose your last chance.

MOORCROFT'S - 12 MARKET SQUARE

ADM. HICHBORN A WINNER.

He Has For the Third Time Prevented the Removal of Our Big Navy Yard Tug.

NEWPORT, NEW YORK AND PORTO RICO WANTED HER.

Many Officials in Washington Think This Station Does Not Need Such a Fine Vessel.

Ever since the big tug Piscataqua was assigned to this navy yard for use as a yard tug, the little ring in Washington which has for years conspired to injure this yard has been working every possible scheme to get her away. First they tried to send her to Porto Rico but that was blocked by the recommendation of Admiral Hiclborn who suggested that a tug stationed at League Island be taken. The next move was to order her to New York to tow the dry dock south and she went, and on returning to New York she was ordered to Newport. Admiral Hiclborn undoubtedly scented the game for in less than a week she was ordered here to have her repairs completed.

Ten days ago a petition was sent to Acting Secretary Allen signed by the congressional delegation of Rhode Island asking that the Piscataqua be sent to Newport for use as a gunnery practice vessel on the ground that she was not needed here. The plan was well laid but when Admiral Hiclborn was consulted he suggested that the Fortune now at Norfolk be ordered for that duty and Acting Secretary Allen decided in his favor. The Newport crowd suggested that the Piscataqua was especially fitted for that station, which statement undoubtedly was prepared in Washington. The Piscataqua is the fleetest government tug in the service and will remain here as long as Admiral Hiclborn is on the active list.

LEAGUE AT TILTON.

Seminary Town Will be Overrun With Epworthians Oct. 4 and 5.

Tilton is the Mecca of Epworthians from every part of New Hampshire Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 4 and 5, there is to be held in the seminary town the annual convention of the Epworth League of the New Hampshire conference and it promises to be a success unparalleled in the history of the league in this state and conference. Some of the ablest speakers in Methodism have been secured for the event—Dr. James M. Buckley, editor New York Christian Advocate, Dr. C. A. Crane of Boston, Dr. E. H. Hughes of Malden, Mass., Dr. S. P. Cadman of New York and Dr. Joseph F. Berry, editor of the Epworth Herald, Chicago. These are some of the orators who are expected on this occasion. The conference cabinet under the efficient leadership of the president of the conference league, the Rev. Wm. Ramsden of Newport, has spared no labors to make this an "event worthy of Methodism."

ORDAINED A DEACON.

William Porter Niles, younger son of the Right Reverend William Woodruff Niles, bishop of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of New Hampshire, was ordained to the diaconate at St. Paul's church in Concord, Thursday morning. The ceremony of ordination was performed by Bishop Niles, assisted by the Rev. Daniel C. Roberts, D. D., and the Rev. William Lloyd Himes.

Mr. William Porter Niles graduated at Trinity college in 1893 and has since been a student at Oxford university, England.

THE TIDES ARE HIGH.

The tides are running strong on this moon and there is a rise and fall of about eleven feet ordinarily. "It's a funny thing, this tide business," said the captain of a boat this morning. "Now just look at Eastport down in Maine. They have a rise and fall of 21 feet there. Then at New London, Conn., which isn't such a great way from Portsmouth, there is only about two and a half feet of tide, but it runs stronger than it does here."

THE LINE STORM.—WHAT IS IT?

"What is the line storm?" The question was asked many men Wednesday afternoon and none of them could give any real definition or cause for the name. They all said they knew there was a storm coming at this season of the year, and in March when the sun crossed the equinox, and they had always heard it spoken of as a "line storm." But just why it was so and what caused the storm—well, they didn't know as they had never heard it explained.

One gentleman who is a deep student said he could not assign the cause, though he believed he had read in a physical geography the true cause of the line storm. He said that in March there is, as he understands, a line gale, while in September it is a line storm of rain and wind. On the other hand, the very opposite state of affairs exists on the other side of the equator. They have the storm in March and the gale in September.

This man said he could not remember the real physical phenomena and its cause, but he supposed it was the action of the sun on the atmosphere of the earth, as the days and nights were of equal length at this time. He understood it was similar in its effect to the effect of the moon on the tides at certain periods in its fullness and in the year, making spring and neap tides.

Reference was made to the time, away back in 1868, when in September, about the 20th, the great storm prevailed, wrecking church spires and working havoc of all sorts on both land and sea. It was also brought to mind that every man, woman and child from the time they have been old enough to know anything about "signs" regarding the weather are taught to expect a line gale or storm when the sun crosses the line or equinox. On this day they understand as it is truly stated the days and nights are of equal length, the sun rising about the same number of minutes before 6 in the morning that it sets at night. The storm is always expected about that time though it is often several days late and sometimes a day or two ahead, but more often late. After a person has gained this much knowledge and has seen it fulfilled every year at the proper seasons he is likely to forget about every thing in the way of causes and accept the fact and not care to know the reason why.

There were those who looked pleased when the question was asked them, and said it was an old woman's weather prediction or one of their whims,—that a large storm came occasionally at the time it was supposed to come but that it was by no means in any way connected with the sun's crossing the equinox. They observed that they had known season after season when there was no line gale and that they had seen the believers in the event look wonderingly at the heavens to think that the gale was not sent along on schedule time.

The people will probably continue to talk of the line storm though, even if it is not explained and even though others do not believe in it. They will accept some storm at the proper season of the year as the real thing and say they were rather right, letting anything pass as a storm.

Nevertheless, what is the line storm? It certainly can't be found in the encyclopedia.

FIREMEN'S CONVENTION AT NASHUA.

The Nashua department is making great efforts to entertain the delegates of the New Hampshire State Firemen's association who attend the second annual convention to be held in that city on the 29th inst. When it is said that the committee of arrangements consists of twenty-four members, some idea of the layout may be imagined. All the delegates will be quartered at the Laton house.

Already over half a hundred companies have been heard from, and it is expected that by the middle of next week there will have been between eighty and one hundred delegates reported. Up to date the following towns have been heard from: Allenstown, Amherst, Ashland, Claremont, Concord, Dover, Exeter, Franklin, Franklin Falls, Goffstown, Hillsborough Bridge, Jeffrey, Lancaster, Lisbon, Littleton, Manchester, Meredith, Nashua, Newmarket, Penacook, Plymouth, Portsmouth, Rochester and Suncook.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

ADMIRAL DEWEY'S SEA RECORD.

The Vessels On Which He Has Served.

Rear Admiral Philip Hiclborn, chief constructor of the navy, has compiled a list of the vessels on which Admiral Dewey served since his entrance into the naval service, with a statement showing the length of time he was attached to each. Curiously enough, Admiral Dewey never commanded a modern steel warship, and never served on any until he raised his flag on the Olympia. He was not, as the commander-in-chief of the Asiatic squadron, in command of that vessel. The only vessel of the new navy which he commanded was the despatch boat Dolphin. The statement shows that his first service was on the Wabash as a midshipman in 1858. He was on the Pawnee up to the beginning of the civil war, during which he served successively on the Mississippi, the Brooklyn, the Agawam, the Colorado and the Kearsarge. After the war he returned to the Colorado. His first command was the Narragansett in 1870, and afterward he commanded in that order the Dolphin, the Narragansett, the Dolphin and the Pensacola. His next command was the Asiatic station.

THE DRY DOCK CONTRACTOR.

Said to Be the Largest Dealer in Granite in the Country.

The contract for building a stone dry dock at the Portsmouth navy yard was awarded by the navy department on Tuesday to John Peirce of this city. The contract price is \$1,089,000. Mr. Peirce, who has the contract for building the hall of records in this city and the federal building in Chicago, is said to be the largest dealer in granite in the country. He owns the great quarries at Frankfort, Me., and the company of which he is president owns the quarries at Halfway, Me., Fox Island, Me., and the Stoney Creek quarries at Branford, Me. There were nine bidders for the work, the highest being that of Warren Barnham & Co., of Jersey City, \$1,655,840. The firm of O'Brien & Sheehan, of John C. Sheehan is the junior member, submitted the next lowest bid but one to Mr. Peirce, his bid being \$1,036,746.

According to the specifications, work must begin on the contract within sixty days after the navy department informs the contractor that the site is ready to be turned over to him, and it must be completed within thirty calendar months.—New York Sun, Sept. 21st.

GREENLAND.

GREENLAND, Sept. 22.

Mr. Irving Rolston of Medway, Mass., and Miss Josephine Duntley were married at Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Duntley's, the home of the bride, on Thursday morning, the 21st inst., at 9 o'clock. The Rev. E. A. Robie performed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Rolston departed on the 11:15 train, and will enjoy a tour to Boston and Providence. On returning, they will reside in Greenland. Mr. Rolston is at the present time in control of a blacksmith shop here.

Mrs. George Norton returned home last Monday after a week's sojourn in Boston and vicinity.

Mrs. Charles Brackett was in Brentwood last Tuesday on business.

Mr. Albert Randall of York was in town on Wednesday.

George Brackett and E. W. Holmes commenced yesterday painting the new house belonging to L. D. Duntley.

George Lane yesterday moved his family from his former residence to the Eben Johnson farm, lately purchased by George A. Coleman.

It is rumored that Mr. Thomas Wentworth has purchased the Weeks farm of J. W. Kelly of Portsmouth.

Miss E. M. Hanscome of Portsmouth paid a short visit to friends in this town last evening.

The Rev. E. E. Draper is spending a few days in Boston.

Mrs. Alice M. Coleman of Portsmouth is visiting her father, Mr. Richard Downing.

The Rev. F. O. Thayer of Newmarket was in town yesterday.

Newfields would like one more game of ball with Greenland before cold weather sets in.

PREPARING FOR KEARSARGE TRIAL.

The U. S. S. Resolute will probably sail this afternoon for Gloucester, where she will make her head quarters during the official trial trip of the battle ship Kearsarge.

The U. S. S. Prairie and Scorpion, which will also assist in the arrangements, are already at Gloucester. The former arrived from Portland and the latter from New York, Thursday night.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

A BEAUTIFUL SUBURBAN HOME.

One of the most beautiful of the many handsome suburban homes around Portsmouth is that of Mr. William H. Keepers on Marston's island, so-called, which became the property of this gentleman about a year ago. For nearly a score of years Mr. Keepers, who resided in the west, brought his family to Rye beach to pass the summer months, and in their drives to and from this city have always regarded the little island in the Little harbor tributary of the Piscataqua river one of the most picturesque and delightful spots in this region and when opportunity offered purchased it for a summer home. The family, however, became so attached to the place that it was concluded to reside there permanently, and for several months a large force of carpenters, masons and plumbers have been at work transferring the unpretentious but substantial dwelling into a spacious and beautiful modern country residence. Broad piazzas surround the house on all sides, and a spacious porch, twenty feet in length, covers the driveway in front. The chimneys are built in southern style, on the inside of the house, and broad fire-places furnish auxiliary heat to the steam radiators on every floor. The residence is lighted by electricity, and telephone service connects the island with the city and outside world. As may be imagined, the furnishings of the house are artistic, and include many articles of bric-a-brac gathered in foreign lands. The grounds are well kept and in harmony with the general appearance of thrift and intelligent planning. Mr. Keepers has passed a busy life, having for more than thirty years been engaged in engineering and bridge building in the middle and western states, and has well earned the leisure and comfort of his hospitable home, which we hope he will enjoy for many years to come.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

Thatcher's minstrels play in Newburyport this evening.

A Colonial Girl will appear in Exeter next Thursday evening.

Several members of the Empire Stock company were entertained at the Yacht club after last night's performance.

Waite's Stock company will play a week's engagement in Dover opera house next week. It is playing to a big business at Lawrence this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Maynard (Sara Macdonald) who headed a repertoire company on the New Hampshire circuit last season, are with The King of the Opium Ring.

A rule has been made at the Biddford opera house excluding children under three years of age. This is a good idea. The proper place for such young children in the evening is in bed. It might, indeed, with all propriety, have drawn the line at six years. The Empire Stock company will appear here in but three more performances. This evening "A Great Monopoly" will receive its very first rendition in Portsmouth. The Saturday matinee will be "The Burglar" and in the evening "On the Bowery" will be put on as the wind-up of a most successful week's engagement.

CITY BRIEFS

This has been an unlucky week for fairs.

Railroad travel is not very heavy at present.

The board of health is having a quiet time of it just at present.

The storm has caused the streams about here to rise considerably.

The coming trip to New York is much talked about among the militia men.

The Hotel Wentworth is closed for the season, and the 300 employees have departed.

Charles C. Jones of this city has received an increase in his pension from \$17 to \$24 a month.

No one was heard to complain of the rain of yesterday, for if ever there was a time when it was needed it is now.

The city treasurer says that the taxes are coming in well this year. After Oct. 1 interest will be collected on all that remain unpaid.

About twenty-five members of John J. Bell lodge of Good Templars will attend the Rockingham district lodge meeting to be held at Portsmouth tomorrow evening.—Exeter Gazette, 21st.

The annual convocation of the Grand Commandery of Knights Templar of the state of New Hampshire will be held at the asylum of Mount Horet, Commandery, Concord on Tuesday, Sept. 26.

And still the reports of the plentifulness of the deer continue to come in—especially from those sections of the state that are well provided with camps. The best of it all is, however, that there is good reason to believe that the half has never been told.

The blacksmiths were among the people who did not appreciate the rain. It took a number of dollars from their pockets, for by the damp weather many of the teams which would have had to have their tires reset were able to get along without it, as the rain swelled the wheels.

NO RIGHT TO UGLINESS.

The woman who is lovely in face, form and temper will always have friends, but one who would be attractive must keep her health. If she is weak, sickly and all run down she will be nervous and irritable. If she has constipation or kidney trouble, her impure blood will cause pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. Electric Bitters is the best medicine in the world to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and to purify the blood. It gives strong nerves, bright eyes, smooth, velvety skin, rosy complexion. It will make a good-looking charming woman of a run-down invalid. Only 50 cents at Globe Grocery Co.

SCARCITY OF SAILING VESSELS.

A representative of a large coal concern stated today that much difficulty is being experienced in chartering sailing vessels to bring coal east, there being a demand in other directions that promised larger returns for the owners. Freight rates are well up at the present time.

Impossible to foresee an accident. Not impossible to be prepared for it. Dr. Thomas Electric Oil, Monarch over pain.

A CHANCE FOR EVERY MAN WOMAN AND CHILD TO SAVE MONEY.

**BIG BARGAIN SHOE SALE AT
Duncan's Shoe Store,
3 Market Street**

Men's \$2.00 and \$2.50 Oxford, Bal and Congress, marked down to.....	\$1.49	Ladies' \$2.00 Tan Polish (latest styles) marked down to.....	2.49
Men's \$3.50 Silk Testing Tan, Good-year Welt Hais marked down to.....	2.59	Ladies' \$2.50 Tan Polish (up-to-date), marked down to.....	1.99
Men's \$3.00 Runnet Vici, Tan, Box calf and Russian calf Hais in Wette, latest shapes, marked down to.....	2.59	Ladies' \$2.00 Mobby Vaseline Tan Polish, marked down to.....	1.49
Men's \$2.50 Russian Hais, marked down to.....	2.19	Ladies' \$2.50 Welt, button and lace (up-to-date), full toes, marked down to.....	2.00
Ladies' \$2.00 Tan and Black Hike Boots, marked down to.....	2.47	Ladies' \$2.50 Cloth Top Hike Boots, marked down to.....	1.23

PORTSMOUTH, KITTERY AND YORK STREET RAILWAY

EASTERN DIVISION

Summer Arrangement, June 24, 1909.

Leave Portsmouth—6:50, 7:30, 8:15, 10:55
 11:45 a. m., 12:20, 1:05, 2:00, 3:00,
 3:50, 4:35 p. m., Sundays, 8:50, 9:00
 a. m., 3:30, 5:00 p. m.

For Portland, 8:45, 10:45 a. m., 2:45
 5:30, 8:50, 11:30 p. m. Sundays
 8:50, 10:45 a. m., 8:50, 11:30 p. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland
 8:45 a. m., 2:45, 5:30 p. m. Sundays
 8:50, 10:45 a. m.

For North Conway, 9:55, 11:15 a. m.,
 3:00 p. m.

For Somersworth and Rochester
 4:50, 9:45, 9:55, 11:15 a. m., 2:40, 3:00,
 5:30 p. m.

For Dover, 4:50, 9:45 a. m., 12:25,
 2:40, 5:22, 8:53 p. m. Sundays, 8:00
 10:45 a. m., 1:30, 5:00, 8:53 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton
 7:30, 7:35, 8:15, 11:05 a. m., 1:35,
 8:00, 6:35 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 a. m.,
 2:30, 5:00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth
 LEAVE BOSTON, 6:00, 7:30, 9:00, 9:40
 10:10 a. m., 12:30, 1:30, 3:15, 3:30,
 4:45, 7:00, 9:45 p. m. Sundays, 4:30,
 8:30, 9:00 a. m., 6:40, 7:00, 9:45 p. m.

LEAVE PORTLAND, 2:00, 9:00 a. m., 12:45,
 1:45, 6:00 p. m. Sundays, 2:00 a. m.,
 12:45 p. m.

LEAVE NORTH CONWAY, 7:15, 10:30 a. m.,
 3:02 p. m.

LEAVE ROCHESTER, 7:19, 9:47 a. m.,
 12:43, 5:30 p. m. Sundays, 7:00 a. m.,
 12:43, 5:30 p. m.

LEAVE SOMERSWORTH, 6:35, 7:32, 10:01
 a. m., 1:02, 5:44, 7:22 p. m. Sun-
 days, 5:59 a. m., 12:50, 4:12, 6:55
 p. m.

LEAVE DOVER, 6:55, 10:24 a. m., 1:40,
 4:35, 6:30, 9:20 p. m. Sundays, 7:30
 a. m., 12:45, 4:25, 9:20 p. m.

LEAVE HAMPTON, 8:02, 9:22, 11:58 a. m.,
 2:13, 4:35, 4:50, 6:16 p. m. Sundays
 6:26, 10:06 a. m., 8:09 p. m.

LEAVE NORTH HAMPTON, 8:07, 9:22
 a. m., 12:04, 2:19, 4:31, 6:05, 6:2
 p. m. Sundays, 6:30, 10:12 a. m.,
 8:15 p. m.

LEAVE GREENLAND, 8:13, 9:35 a. m.,
 12:10, 2:25, 5:11, 6:27 p. m. Sun-
 days, 6:35, 10:18 a. m., 8:20 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

PORTSMOUTH BRANCH.

Trains leave the following stations to
 Manchester, Concord and intermediate
 date stations:

Portsmouth, 8:30 a. m., 12:45, 5:25 p. m.
 Greenland Village, 8:39 a. m., 12:54,
 5:33 p. m.

Rockingham Junction, 9:07 a. m., 1:07
 5:55 p. m.

Epping, 9:22 a. m., 1:21, 6:08 p. m.
 Raymond, 9:32 a. m., 1:32, 6:18 p. m.

Returning leave
 Concord, 7:45, 10:35 a. m., 3:30 p. m.
 Manchester, 8:30, 11:10 a. m., 4:30 p. m.

Raymond, 9:10, 11:48 a. m., 5:02 p. m.
 Epping, 9:22 a. m., 12:00 m., 5:14 p. m.
 Rockingham Junction, 9:47 a. m., 12:17
 5:53 p. m.

Greenland Village, 10:01 a. m., 12:29,
 6:06 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham
 Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence
 and Boston. Trains connect at
 Manchester and Concord for Plymouth,
 Woodville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury
 Newport, Vt.; Montreal and the west.

Information given, through tick-
 ets, sold and baggage checked to all
 points from this station.
 F. F. GRANT, Agent.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

GOVERNMENT FERRY

TIME TABLE.

Leave Ferry yard—6:50, 8:20, 8:45, 9:15, 10:30
 11:45 a. m., 1:45, 2:05, 3:30, 4:40, 5:15, 7:30
 9:45, 10:15 a. m., 12:15, 12:30 p. m. Holiday
 8:40, 10:20, 11:30 a. m.

Leave Portsmouth—4:10, 8:30, 8:50, 9:3
 11:50 a. m., 12:15, 1:35, 2:45, 3:50, 4:20, 5:30,
 6:00 p. m. (Wednesdays and Saturdays) 8
 9:45, 10:10 a. m., 12:30 p. m., 12:30, 12:45
 1:45, 10:20, 11:30 a. m., 12:30 p. m.

*From May until October.

Portsmouth, Kittery and York Street Railway

Street Railway

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

In Effect June 24, 1909.

Until further notice cars will run as follows:

Ferry leaves P. K. and Y. landing.
 Portsmouth—6:50, 7:20, 7:50, 8:20, 8:50
 9:50, 9:50, 10:20, 10:50, 11:20, 11:50, 12:20
 1:20, 1:50, 2:20, 2:50, 3:20, 3:50, 4:20, 4:50, 5:20, 5:50
 6:20, 6:50, 7:20, 7:50, 8:20, 8:50, 9:20, 9:50,
 10:20, 10:50 p. m.

Cars leave York Beach for Port-
 smouth—4:45, 5:30, 7:00, 7:30, 8:00, 8:30
 9:00, 9:30, 10:00, 10:30, 11:00, 11:30, 11:50
 12:00, 12:30, 1:00, 1:30, 2:00, 2:30, 3:00
 3:30, 4:00, 4:30, 5:00, 5:30, 6:00, 6:30
 7:00, 7:30, 8:00, 8:30, 9:00, 9:30, 10:00,
 10:30 p. m.

*To Sea Point only.

Ferry plies between Portsmouth at
 Redger's Island, making close con-
 nection with the electric cars.

Monday time same as on week days
 except that the first boat leaves Ferry
 Landing at 7:30 a. m., and
 York Beach at 7:30 a. m.

For special and extra cars address
 W. G. MASON, Agent.

ANTAL MIDY

These tiny capsules are superior
 to Balsam of Capivi,
 Sassafras or injections.
 Cures in 48 HOURS.
 The same diseases with-
 out inconvenience.
 Sold by all Druggists.



[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER XXV.

A SECRET MISSION.

"No. On my return home one night
 in January I found a note of farewell
 from her. I have heard nothing of her
 since. Mrs. Laing disappeared on the
 same day."

"Disappeared?" he gasped. My an-
 nouncement had caused him the great-
 est consternation, for he stood agape.
 "Have you no idea of the reason?"

"I found that she was in the habit
 of visiting every day a pretty Russian
 girl with whom I was acquainted."

"Was there anything remarkable in
 that fact?" he inquired, with a half-
 amused air; nevertheless he regarded
 me with undue keenness, I thought.

"Nothing, except that the little Rus-
 sian, who, having lost her father, was
 living a lonely life in a rather large
 house in Kensington, warned me
 against Ella, telling me she was my
 enemy. She, however, left without
 fulfilling her promise to reveal to me
 the details."

In contemplative silence he slowly
 blew a great cloud of smoke from his
 lips. Then he said: "There is one
 thing you haven't told me, Geoffrey.
 What was the name of this pretty Rus-
 sian who made these mysterious al-
 legations against Ella?"

"Her name was Sonia Korolenko."

"Sonia Korolenko?" he cried in a
 voice strangely hoarse, halting and
 glaring at me with wide-open, staring
 eyes. "Sonia! and she has gone, you
 say?"

"Yes. She has returned to Russia, I
 believe. But what do you know of her?"

"I quickly inquired.
 "Nothing. I merely know her by
 repute as a notorious woman, that's
 all," he answered. "You were certain-
 ly wise to discard her allegations."

"Is she such a well-known person?"
 I asked.

"I should rather think so," he an-
 swered, elevating his eyebrows. "Her
 fame has spread all over the Continent.
 She was leader of a certain circle of
 questionable society in Vienna a year
 ago, and narrowly escaped falling into
 the hands of the police."

"You fully understood the position
 Deedes?"

"Absolutely," I replied.

"Well, this is your first mission
 abroad—a secret one and most impor-
 tant—so do your best, and let me see
 how you shape toward being a diplo-
 matist. Remember, you have one main
 object to bear in mind, as I have al-
 ready told you; and further that the
 strictest secrecy is absolutely neces-
 sary."

Late on the previous night I had
 travelled to the Isle of Wight in re-
 sponse to a telegram summoning me
 and my chief, who, after three pro-
 tracted audiences of Her Majesty dur-
 ing the morning, had instructed me to
 proceed at once to Paris, trusting me
 with a secret mission. My mission
 was a rather curious one, not uncom-
 plicated with Her Majesty's personal af-
 fairs, and the instructions I had to de-
 liver to the Marquis of Worth, our
 Ambassador, to the French Republic,
 were of such a delicate nature that it
 written in a formal dispatch which the
 Earl feared, cause that skilled and
 highly valued diplomatist to send in
 his resignation.

Eager to fulfill my mission to the
 satisfaction of the eccentric old states-
 man, who if to others was a martinet
 was to me a firm and sympathetic
 friend, I at once set out, crossed to
 Dieppe that night, and duly arrived in
 Paris next day. Shortly before noon I
 presented myself at the handsome offi-
 cial residence of the British Ambassa-
 dor and was quickly ushered into his
 presence. I placed before him the
 Earl's ideas, together with the instruc-
 tions he had intrusted me to deliver.

Although the Marquis treated me
 with calm unflinching dignity, as befit-
 ted the Ambassador, I nevertheless con-
 gratulated myself that my efforts had
 been eminently successful.

Full of elation, I descended the broad
 stairs, so thickly carpeted that my feet
 fell noiselessly, and met unexpectedly
 a few moments later my friend, Cap-
 tain Cargill, of the Second Life Guards,
 the junior military attaché, who greet-
 ed me with a hearty British hand grip.

That night Cargill dined with me
 and after taking our coffee and liqueurs
 in the court yard of the Continental
 watching the well-dressed crowd of
 idlers who assemble there nightly after
 dinner, we strolled out along the
 brightly lit streets, where all Paris was
 enjoying the cool starlit evening after
 the heat and burden of the day.

Our footsteps led us unconsciously
 to that Mecca of the Briton or Ameri-
 can resident in Paris, the Hotel Cat-
 ham, and entering the American bar
 we found assembled there a number of
 mutual acquaintances. At one of the
 small wooden tables sat my old and
 valued friend Henry Allender, Coun-
 sel to the United States Embassy in Paris,
 a man universally liked in both British
 and American colonies of the French
 capital, and opposite him a short, stout,
 round-faced Frenchman, attired in
 grey, and wearing the Legion of Hon-
 or in his lapel M. Goron, the well-
 known Chief of Police. From both I
 received a cordial welcome, and as we
 sat down to chat over cocktails care-
 fully mixed by the deft, loquacious bar-
 tender, Tommy, I took up "Le Monde"

illustrating her real position beneath the
 most ordinary patronymie. To me, she
 is always so affable and so nice."

"But you act as the protector of the
 philanthropic Elizaveta Nicolayevna,"
 observed Cargill; "therefore when you
 next see her tell her how her portrait
 in 'Le Monde' has been admired by an
 impressionable young Englishman
 named Deedes, and present to her the
 compliments and profound admiration
 of all three of us."

"Don't do anything of the kind, Gor-
 on," I cried, rather angrily. "Remem-
 ber I know the lady, and such words
 would be an insult."

Until we arose and separated I suc-
 ceeded in hiding my sorrow beneath a
 smile, but when at length I had shaken
 hands with my companions at the cor-
 ner of the Rue de la Paix, and to my
 relief found myself once more alone
 walking across the Place Vendôme,
 with the black column standing out be-
 fore me in the bright moonlight, my
 outburst of grief became uncontroll-
 able.

The one thought that possessed me
 was that Ella—or the woman I had
 known and adored under that name—
 was in Paris. Could I leave without
 seeing her? Yes, I must see her again.
 I must see her, if for the last time.

CHAPTER XXVII.
 COSMOPOLITANS.

"Why, what's the matter, old chap?"
 inquired Cargill, bending forward
 quickly to glance at the journal. "You
 look as if you've got an acute attack
 of the jinnjams."

"See!" I gasped hoarsely, pointing to
 the printed page upon which my
 strained eyes had riveted themselves.

"Decidedly pretty woman," declared
 the attaché, who was nothing if not a
 ladies' man. Few men were better
 known in Paris than Hugh Cargill.

"Yes, yes, I know," I exclaimed im-
 patiently. I was sitting dumfounded,
 the words beneath the picture dancing
 before my vision in letters of fire.

The portrait that seemed to smile
 mockingly at me was a reproduction of
 a photograph of Ella. The handsome
 regular features were unmistakable.
 With the exception of the magnificent
 tiara, the ornaments she wore I recog-
 nized as belonging to her. All were
 now in my possession, alas! for on
 leaving me she had discarded them,
 and with ineffable sadness I had lock-
 ed them away in a small cabinet. The
 jewel case containing her wedding
 ring was a veritable skeleton in my
 cupboard that I dare not gaze upon.

CHAPTER XXVIII.
 HER IMPERIAL HIGHNESS.

Stepping into a cab, I directed the
 man to drive to her house, then, seat-
 ing myself, glanced at my watch. It
 was already near midnight.

I drew back in the great brilliantly
 lit hall with its fine marble staircase
 and profusion of exotics; I inquired in
 French of the gigantic Russian con-
 cierge whether Her Highness was at
 home.

"Her Highness is at home, m'sieur,
 but she is engaged," he said, when he
 had thoroughly inspected me.

I half drew my cardcase from my
 pocket, but, fearing lest she might not
 see me if she knew my name, I said:
 "Go to her and say that a friend
 craves one moment of her time upon
 an important matter."

"M'sieur gives no card?" he in-
 quired, with a quick, interrogative
 look of suspicion.

"No," I answered.

He led me across the hall, wherein
 hung an elaborate Russian ikon, down
 one long well-carpeted corridor and
 then along another, at last ushering
 me into a great apartment resplendent
 with mirrors, statuary, and gilt fur-
 niture, the latter bearing embroidered
 upon the crimson backs of the chairs
 her monogram "E. N." surmounted by
 a Russian coronet.

Near the four windows that occu-
 pied one end of the great room was
 a grand piano upon which two photo-
 graphs in ornate frames stood con-
 spicuously. I crossed to look at them,
 and discovered that one was my own,
 that she had evidently taken with her
 when she had so suddenly left my
 house, and the other a portrait of the
 man who had betrayed me, Dudley
 Ogilvie.

Suddenly, just as I bent to more
 closely examine Dudley's portrait, and
 had distinguished that it was a copy
 similar to the one I had seen in Sonia's
 possession, the door was thrown wide
 open by a tall liveried servant, who
 entered, and, bowing low, announced
 in stentorian tones:

"Her Imperial Highness Elizaveta
 Nicolayevna."

The rapid trow-frou of silk sounded
 outside, and the next second my wife
 and I stood face to face.

In an instant the color left her
 cheeks. She staggered as if she had
 been dealt a blow, but managing to
 regain her self-possession, she turned
 quickly to the servant, and in a frigid
 tone said:

"Go, Anron. And see that I am not
 disturbed."

The man, glancing at me for a mo-
 ment in unfeigned surprise, bowed,
 and withdrew in silence.

I stood motionless, gazing upon her,
 noting the beauty of her costume, the
 brilliance of her diamonds, and the
 deathly palor of her haggard but adora-
 ble face.

"Forgive me, Geoffrey," she cried.
 "One cannot get accustomed to the loss
 of happiness, and I cannot live without
 you, indeed I cannot. Say that we
 may begin again, that, even though we
 must for the present be parted we may
 still love and live for each other. See!
 I am laughing and am happy," she
 cried, hysterically. "Speak! Do speak
 to me!"

Tears were trembling in her deep,
 wonderful eyes like dewdrops in the
 caix of a blue flower, and without
 knowing what I did I stroked her silky
 hair. Slowly she bent her head, and
 at last I softly kissed her eyelids.

"Yes! I said huskily. "I love you.
 You are my wife, it is true, but our
 lives lie apart, for your position pre-
 cludes you from acknowledging me to
 the world as your husband. You—"

"Yes, I will. I will, Geoffrey! Soon
 I shall be freed from this terrible yoke
 that crushes me beneath its burden,"
 she exclaimed eagerly. "Be patient,
 and ere long we may again live to-
 gether and enjoy our happiness to the
 full. You still doubt that I really love
 you. You believe that my marriage
 was a mere freak of which I afterward
 repented and then strove to hide my
 identity. What can I do?" she cried,
 dismayed. "What can I do to give you
 proof that I love no other man?"

"One very small action," I answered,
 gravely, still holding her slight trem-
 bling form in my arms.

"What is it?" she inquired, quick-
 ly, glancing up into my face. "I am
 ready to do it, whatever it is."

For a moment I paused in hesita-
 tion.

"Answer me a single question, Ella,"
 I said. "Remember you are my wife

and should have no secrets from me.
 Tell me, truthfully and honestly, how
 there came into your possession the
 secret document that was stolen from
 me on the day of Dudley's death."

The color left her face, her lips
 moved, and a slight shiver ran over
 her shoulders, as she gazed at me.
 Never before had her eyes seemed so
 large and deep, nor had there been
 such depths in them. Some subtle in-
 fluence seemed in an instant to have
 transfigured her whole being.

CHAPTER XXIX.
 THE SEAL OF SILENCE.

"No, you must not ask me, for I
 cannot tell you," she faltered, after I
 had gravely repeated my earnest in-
 quiry. She shrank from my embrace,
 and as she stood before me her hand-
 some head was bent in an attitude of
 utter dejection.

"Ah, the same lame story!" I cried
 impatiently. "You refuse."

She raised her sad eyes. I saw in
 their clear depths a yearning for pity.
 "No," she answered, speaking almost
 mechanically. "I dare not tell you any-
 thing at present. It would be fatal
 to all my plans—fatal to me and to
 you."

"You speak so strangely," I observed,
 with some warmth. "Mystery seems
 one of your idiosyncrasies."

"Ah," she sighed, advancing a step
 towards me, her head sunk upon her
 breast. "It is imperative. You cannot
 know how I have suffered, Geoffrey,
 ever since we met. Long ago at the
 Nook, fearing that I should bring you
 unhappiness, I strove to tear myself
 from you, and hated all the strict etiq-
 uette and theatrical display with which
 I am bound to surround myself, merely
 because I chance to be born of an im-
 perial family. I married you, and con-
 tent in the knowledge that you loved
 me devotedly. I was prepared to re-
 nounce my name and live quietly with
 you always. But, alas! we of the Ro-
 manoffs are ruled by the head of our
 house, and our actions are oftentimes
 in obedience to the will of the Emperor.
 I was compelled to depart without re-
 vealing to you the secret of my birth."

"The woman who passed as Mrs.
 Laing was not, of course, your moth-
 er?"

"She was no relation whatever. I paid
 her to pose as my maternal relative
 and keep house for me."

"Why did you associate with a wo-
 man of such doubtful reputation as So-
 nia Korolenko?" I asked abruptly, at
 last.

"Because I wished to ascertain some-
 thing," she replied in a harsh voice.
 "She is scarcely your friend," I ob-
 served.

"She is," she declared. "I have known
 her for several years."

"And you were actually aware of her
 true character while associating with
 her?" I exclaimed, rather surprised.

"Of course," she sighed. "She is an
 adventuress, I know; nevertheless, she
 has proved my friend on many occa-
 sions."

"If you will divulge absolutely noth-
 ing regarding the manner in which you
 became possessed of the stolen conven-
 tion, or the reason you have masquer-
 aded as my wife, you can at least tell
 me why you received so many commu-
 nications regarding clandestine meet-
 ings, and explain who was your mys-
 terious correspondent who signed him-
 self 'X.'"

Her heart beat quickly; she sighed
 and lowered her gaze. She strove to
 preserve a demeanor of calm hauteur
 as befitting her station, but in vain.

"You have also found those letters?"
 she remarked, her voice trembling.

"Yes. Tell me the truth, and put my
 mind at ease."

"I can put your mind entirely at
 ease by assuring you, as I did after you
 detected me walking

BELLIGERENT BOERS.

THEY SEEM TO BE ITCHING FOR A FIGHT.

Their Artillery is Posted—Dismantling of Their Forts Said to Have Been Demanded by the Colonial Secretary—Martial Law is to be Proclaimed.

London, Sept. 21.—Great Britain's relations with the Transvaal, so far as surface indications here may be trusted, remain unchanged, and, so far as the former is concerned, the situation is not likely to take on a new phase until after Friday's Cabinet council. Whether the Boers will be content to wait even that long before ending the suspense with hostilities appears open to a great deal of doubt.

The correspondent of the Daily Mail at Pietermaritzburg, Natal, telegraphs that the military authorities have received a warning from Johannesburg that the Boers have purchased considerable quantities of cyanide of potassium for the purpose of poisoning the streams in the Transvaal likely to be used by British troops.

Other special despatches give various details of preparations for war on both sides. Boer troops now control both the Beira and Newcastle railways as they enter Transvaal territory.

The British authorities are shipping troops daily from India to South Africa.

A special despatch from Pretoria says: "The reports received here that Great Britain contemplates proposing a new convention, with disarmament, though discredited officially, have created the greatest indignation. The burghers say they would rather die than be thus reduced to the status of white Kaffirs. Members of the government declare that if this report be a real reflex of England's intentions, nothing will avert war."

From Cape Town comes a report that the government of the colony contemplates introducing a motion in the Cape House of Assembly urging the Transvaal to accept the demands of Great Britain.

According to a despatch from Rome, President Kruger has wired King Humbert invoking the intervention of Italy.

Drought in Connecticut Valley.

New Haven, Sept. 21.—The drought in the Connecticut valley is becoming serious. Farmers are unable to get water from reservoirs. All around the city there is a lack of water and in many villages in the vicinity only two or three wells and springs are giving water. In some cases country people are travelling miles for their supply, and farmers are distributing what they are able to obtain at a distance among the country people. There has been no rain to speak of for ten weeks in this vicinity, and crops which need rain have long since dried up. The potato crop is alone a success. Apples, pears, peaches and all garden truck is lost entirely, as well as the second crop of hay. The cattle are suffering greatly, as all of the streams are very low, and in some instances are dried up. Unless there is a rainfall here shortly the condition will become serious.

Dreyfus' Ambition.

Paris, Sept. 21.—The Aurora publishes the following declaration from former Captain Dreyfus: "The Government of the Republic has given me my liberty, but liberty is nothing to me without honor. From to-day I shall continue to seek reparation for the frightful judicial error of which I remain the victim. 'I wish France to know by a definitive judgment that I am innocent. My heart will only be at rest when there remains not a single Frenchman who imputes to me the abominable crime perpetrated by another. 'ALFRED DREYFUS'."

Andrade May Escape.

Port of Spain, Trinidad, Sept. 21.—It is reported here that President Andrade, of Venezuela, is preparing for flight from the capital, his yacht being held at La Guayra for that purpose. The filibuster Josefa has arrived on the coast of a militia, commented on the revolutionists and landed supplies. General Castro is in possession of Valencia and has been entertained at a banquet by the leading citizens.

Plans a Black Republic.

Greenville, S. C., Sept. 21.—State Senator Butler proposes that the United States buy land in Africa and send the negro there to found a black republic. He believes that this would settle the race problem that threatens to engulf the South in blood within a decade if it is not met with firearms.

Two Steamships Collide.

Liverpool, Sept. 21.—The British steamship Isis, Capt. Thompson, which arrived here from New York, while proceeding up the ship canal to Manchester was in collision with the Manchester steamship Trafford and damaged her port bow. Damage to the latter vessel is not reported.

Discovered New Mountains.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 21.—The Russian Abkhazian expedition has discovered a new range of mountains between 3.30 and 6 north latitude, and 36.30 longitude. By permission of the czar the mountains have been named Nicholas II. range.

Wool and Brattle Warehouse Burned.

Philadelphia, Sept. 21.—The wool and brattle warehouse of Peter Wolf & Son, at Hancock and Berks streets, was totally destroyed by fire. Andrew H. Manley, a fireman, was badly hurt by a section of the roof falling on him. The loss will reach \$100,000.

1,200 Miners Out of Employment.

Scranton, Pa., Sept. 21.—The Hillside Coal and Iron Company has shut down its two big mines at Forest City, throwing out of employment over 1,200 men.

CUBA'S POST OFFICE.

Uncle Sam Gets a Good Income From It.

New York, Sept. 21.—Those who saw six express wagons moving up Broad street, guarded by a detachment of eighteen artillery men from Governor's Island, in command of two non-commissioned officers, wondered why the soldiers had been called out, as the wagons contained only boxes and small cases.

When the wagons drew up in front of the Pine street entrance of the sub-treasury, and the boxes and cases were taken into the building, while the soldiers stood guard, the general impression was that the packages contained money from some bank.

In the cases and boxes there was Spanish and French gold coin and American specie to the amount of \$1,400,000. It was sent here from Havana on the United States transport General Meigs, steamed over to pier No. 22, Brooklyn, took the gold and silver aboard, and went to pier No. 3 East River, where the packages were loaded in the wagons.

Of the total amount \$800,000 was from the Post Office Department of Cuba, and the other \$600,000 from the Customs Department. The French and Spanish gold will be sent to the mint in Philadelphia, where it may be used for recoining.

The largest post office receipts from Cuba are explained by the fact that the bankers are selling exchange and remitting through the post office.

THE HAVANA STRIKE.

It Spreads to Nearly All Classes of Workmen.

Havana, Sept. 21.—It is estimated that 12,000 masons, painters, carpenters, cartmen and laundry workers have joined the strike; and if, as is threatened, the hucksters, stevedores and cigar makers strike within the next few days, there will be 40,000 men.

The cartmen have gone out, thereby crippling the wholesale business establishments. They give as a reason for their action the unfair treatment they have been receiving at the hands of the police, a majority being Spaniards.

Many business men say that the strike of the cartmen is the only legitimate one. It is said the police shamefully abuse their authority over the cartmen, endeavoring to get them to talk back, so as to have a pretext to take them to Vivac, the Tombs of Havana, and to accuse them next day of insulting the police. General Rafael Cardenas, Chief of Police, and Mayor Perfecto Lacerda deny that the police are guilty of oppressive conduct.

The strike of the laundry workers, also is a serious affair, owing to the large amount of clothing that requires regular washing in a tropical climate. Considering the large number of men now out of employment, it is remarkable that there are no disorders. The strikers and employers apparently are equally apathetic.

McKinley's Next Trip.

Washington, Sept. 21.—The arrangements of the President's Western trip are being perfected. The President will go West even if the present difficulties in connection with the Chicago celebration are not adjusted. He will be in Galesburg, Ill., on October 7, and in St. Paul, to receive the Minnesota volunteers returning from the Philippines, on October 12. From October 8 to 11 he will be in Chicago, unless the celebration there is abandoned.

There are several other engagements in contemplation. The invitation to attend the reunion of the Blue and the Gray in Evansville, Ind., cannot be accepted, because it will conflict with the Minneapolis and St. Paul engagement.

A committee consisting of Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, representative Perkins, Interstate Commerce Commissioner Connans and J. W. Mahoney of Stock City, Iowa, was at the White House, and urged the President to come to Sioux City after his visit to St. Paul. It is probable that the President's arrangements can be adjusted to accept this invitation.

Just a Joke—That's All.

Huntington, W. Va., Sept. 21.—A reunion of Union and Confederate soldiers was held in Ceredo, which nearly two thousand persons attended. An old-fashioned muzzle-loading cannon was used to fire salutes. It was stationed on the outskirts of the reunion grounds on an embankment overlooking the tracks of the Huntington and Big Sandy Railroad. The men in charge, some of the gun with powder and paper, and the men in charge of the cannon being left unattended.

In their absence several boys, desiring something realistic, padded the gun full of gravel and stones to the muzzle. An hour later a Huntington and Big Sandy passenger train came along, the engineer saluting by tooting the engine's whistle. One of the gunners ran to the cannon to respond and touched it off. The load of gravel and stones struck the rear coach, fairly splintering the woodwork, smashing windows and wrecking the body of the car.

A dozen passengers were injured, several severely, but none fatally. Mrs. Frank Clark's jaw was broken and she was cut by glass.

Demand for Iron.

Birmingham, Ala., Sept. 21.—Pig iron has advanced to \$19.50 per ton, and is about to verify the prediction of a twenty-dollar advance by Oct. 1. Southern furnaces recently have declined orders for large lots of No. 2 foundry for delivery next year at \$17.50, and 3,000 tons of gray forge, the lowest grade of iron, were sold by one concern at \$16. The demand is not a day's supply at any of the furnaces, and the iron is being loaded and shipped away still warm from the blast.

Trunkville furnace, which is preparing to go in blast, has sold its product for a year. The rapid advance is due more to the inability of furnaces to supply orders than to anything else.

A Hatfield Sentenced.

Williamson, W. Va., Sept. 21.—Elias Hatfield, a relative of "Devil Anse" Hatfield, who killed H. E. Ellis on the rear platform of a Pullman sleeper in Gray, near here, in July last, has been sentenced to twelve years in the penitentiary by Judge Boothitt.

HERE'S WHAT'S WANTED.

A Citizen of Portsmouth Supplies the Information.

Over half the complaints of mankind originate with the kidney. A slight touch of backache at first. Twinges and shooting pains in the loins follow. They must be checked, they lead to graver complications. The sufferer seeks relief.

Plasters are tried, and liniments for the back. So called kidney cures which do not cure. The long looked for result seems unattainable.

If you suffer, do you want relief? Follow the plan adopted by this Portsmouth citizen.

Mr. A. A. Shea, of No. 2 Langdon street, says: "I had kidney trouble occasionally for two years or more. Whenever I contracted a cold or did any lifting, bad spells would come on me. I did not have much to eat. I was the kidney sections that distressed and annoyed me. While in pretty bad shape I was induced by the printed testimonials appearing in the papers to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial, and I went to Philbrick's pharmacy in the Fishkill block and procured a box. After I stopped using them I felt no improvement from urinary difficulty. The lancetness had gone with it. I consider this a good recommendation for Doan's Kidney Pills.

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

SHIP JOINERS GO OUT.

Another Strike is on at Cramps' in Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 21.—Another strike was begun at Cramps' shipbuilding yards when 150 shipbuilders laid down their tools.

These men had presented demands that nine hours constitute a day's work and the pay be 30 cents an hour, instead of a ten-hour day at 27½ cents per hour. They had given the Cramps a time limit in which to reply, and, no answer having been received by the joiners, the strike resulted. There are about 150 joiners employed at Cramps' but the movement affects only those who went out, the others being foremen or employed on machines.

The machinists and blacksmiths, who on September 1 struck for a nine-hour workday, are still out, and the Pattern Makers' Association of this city has served notice on the Cramps making a similar demand. A reply from the firm is expected soon.

Grand Army Will Not March.

New York, Sept. 21.—Since the decision was reached by the Dewey Land Parade Committee, of which Major General Charles F. Lee is chairman, not to allow the Grand Army veterans to head the procession, efforts have been made by Commander in Chief Albert D. Shaw and Department Commander Joseph W. Kay, of the G. A. R. to bring about a change in the plan. The suggestion was made that the Grand Army be allowed to represent itself at the head of the column with a guard of honor for Admiral Dewey. The committee declined to alter its plans, and the Grand Army veterans, through the Commander in Chief refuse to march in the parade.

Fierce Battle With Bank Thief.

Chicago, Sept. 21.—In defending his bank faithfully against a stalwart young man whose object in the attack is supposed to have been robbery, Frederick J. Fulbert, the aged cashier of the Palatine Bank of Palatine, Ill., twenty-six miles north of Chicago, was wounded severely. He was cut and bruised so badly about the head and body with a tack hammer that his recovery is doubtful. The young man says his name is Walter Lorton, but he is unknown in the village, and the name is believed to be assumed. Fulbert shot the would-be robber, wounding him seriously.

Woman Battles With Leopard.

Philadelphia, Sept. 21.—Locked in an iron cage, cut off from all help, Mlle. Morrell fought for her life with an enraged leopard on the exhibition grounds. The little French woman conquered, but at fearful cost, as she now lies in the University Hospital with severe wounds in her left arm and breast. Fully fifty persons, however, less to aid the woman, witnessed the duel, and a great shout went up when she was victorious and had beaten the beast into submission.

Lutherans in Convention.

Chicago, Sept. 21.—The general council of the Evangelical Lutheran Church in North America will hold its twenty-seventh semi-annual convention in Chicago at the Wicker Park Lutheran Church on Thursday, Sept. 28 to Oct. 4. The council represents 400,000 communicants, 2,500 churches, 1,300 pastors, 4 theological seminaries and 10 colleges.

Killed By an Electric Shock.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 21.—While trying to turn on an ordinary electric light, Herman Nielson, of No. 830 Park avenue, was struck dead. It is believed that he caught the full current from the power house. His death probably was instantaneous, and only little is known of the exact cause of it.

Cherokee May Not Be Floated.

Passage Island, Mass., Sept. 21.—The wreckers were unable to work on the stranded steamer Cherokee, owing to a southeasterly gale. If the storm continues it will be difficult to save her.

For Over Fifty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Footing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, cures the gums, allays all pain, cures whooping cough, cures all ailments of the bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

Don't let the little ones suffer from eczema or other torturing skin diseases. No need for it. Doan's ointment cures. Can't harm the most delicate skin. At any drug store, 50 cents.

THE FIELD OF WAR.

GEN. OTIS MUST EXPLAIN THE CHURCH DESECRATION.

Urges that Immediate Steps Be Taken to Prevent a Repetition of Recent Occurrences—Hospital Corps and Nurses Will Not Sail for Manila on the Relief.

Washington, Sept. 21.—Cardinal Gibbons was in conference with the President over the alleged vandalism and desecration of Catholic Church property by American soldiers in the Philippines.

He reiterated the statements recently submitted to the President in the letter of the Rev. Dr. Maginnis, and urged that steps be taken to protect church property and prevent such acts in the future.

The President assured the Cardinal that orders to protect church property of all denominations had been issued, and that a full report on this particular subject had been asked of General Otis.

Secretary Root was present during the interview.

Will Not Go on the Relief.

Washington, Sept. 21.—The Hospital Corps men and nurses assigned to the ship relief for transportation to Manila will not go on that vessel.

The War Department received the report of the board of officers appointed to examine the Relief, and in accordance with the board's recommendations the Hospital Corps men and nurses will be sent to the Philippines on some other transport. The report was transmitted by Gen. Shafter, who indorses the findings. Secretary Root approved the report. The board consisted of Commander H. C. Colby, U. S. N., of Birmingham, supervising inspector of steam vessels; Robert Forsyth, chief engineer of the Union Iron Works; James Dickey, superintendent of the Union Iron Works, and Capt. John Barneson, marine superintendent in the army transport service.

The report says that the board, "although of the opinion that the ship is structurally strong enough to make the voyage, recommends that she be sent under her proposed voyage with her officers and crew only; that the passengers (nurses and men of the Hospital Corps) be not taken in the ship, but sent to Manila by some other means; that sufficient of her cargo be removed and the space so gained be filled with additional coal, that the voyage be made via Honolulu and Guam to avoid rough weather, and that the ship be retained in the Philippines and not used for long ocean voyages or for voyages in the season when storms may be expected."

Crisis at Puerto Cabello.

Washington, Sept. 21.—The acting Secretary of the Navy has received a cipher despatch from Capt. Hemphill of the cruiser Detroit at Laguayra, Venezuela, concerning the situation in that country. Parts of the despatch could not be deciphered. It is as follows: "About 4,000 men—insurgents—now principally in the vicinity of Valencia, recently occupied Puerto Cabello unopposed. Later evacuated position. The Venezuelan forces took possession. Principal American interests Red D Line. Red D Line's steamer leaves from Laguayra for Puerto Cabello. Fear possible injury in the event of fight. With the advice of American Charge d'Affaires I shall proceed at once to Puerto Cabello, Venezuela, to protect American interests. I have arranged to keep in communication with Minister."

To Photograph Army Officers.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 21.—Secretary Root has sent out circulars requesting photographs of every commissioned officer of the army, to file with the efficiency records in the War Department. The photographs are to be of each size, unmounted and to have the name of the officer, his rank and the date on which the photograph was taken inscribed on the back.

Another Typhoon at Manila.

Washington, Sept. 21.—The War Department has received the following despatch from Manila: "Typhoon prevailing. Rainfall forty-eight hours, eight and two-tenths inches. Last twenty-four hours, six and three-tenths. Delay shipment of volunteers. Iowa's probably sail to-morrow; Tennessee's detained South by storm."

Dreyfus Leaves Nantes.

Paris, Sept. 21.—Captain Dreyfus has gone from Nantes to Carpentras, a city in the department of Vaucluse, to stay a week with relatives. From there he will go to Monaco. Before the Dreyfus court-martial the Prince of Monaco invited Dreyfus to visit him in case he should be acquitted. Count Boni Castellane challenged the Prince to a duel on account of this invitation. The Prince paid no attention to the challenge.

Big Sale of Mineral Land.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Sept. 21.—The Douglas Coal and Coke Company of Seaboard, Del., has purchased 14,000 acres of the best mineral land in eastern Tennessee, near Dunlap, in the Cumberland mountains. The price paid was \$50,000. The company is to develop the property. A railroad ten miles long is to be built from Whitesell to it.

Tried to End Her Life.

Chicago Junction, O., Sept. 21.—Adeline, aged 17, daughter of Mayor Jupp, of this city, emptied two loads of a 32-calibre revolver into her breast, and still lives. She stated to her parents that she was sorry she was unsuccessful in her attempt at suicide. Family interference with the daughter's love affairs is attributed as the cause.

Wants Big Damages for a Leg.

Louisville, Ky., Sept. 21.—Ray E. Head has sued the Ohio Valley Telephone Company for \$25,000 damages for the loss of a leg. He lives at Middletown, Ohio, and is manager of the Continental Tobacco plant there.

ARE DISCUSSING TRUSTS.

Governors in Important Conference at St. Louis.

St. Louis, Sept. 21.—The Anti-Trust Conference of Governors was called to order in the Southern Hotel here, Governor Joseph D. Sayers of Texas in the chair. There were present the following Governors and Attorneys-General: Govs. Joseph D. Sayers, of Texas; Lon V. Stephens, of Missouri; Benton McMillin, of Tennessee; Hazen S. Pingree, of Michigan; Charles S. Taylor, of Colorado; Leslie M. Shaw, of Iowa; and Dan W. Jones, of Arkansas. Attorneys-General W. L. Taylor, Indiana; T. S. Smith, Texas; Jefferson Davis, Arkansas; C. B. Nolan, Montana; Edward Crow, Missouri; D. M. Campbell, Colorado, and Horace M. Orin, Michigan.

Gov. Tanner of Illinois will not attend, but it is hoped by the Government here that his Attorney-General will be on hand. The Governor of Kentucky will not be here and no word has been received from the chief executive of either of the Carolinas, Mississippi, Georgia, Alabama or Louisiana. The Eastern States, so far as is known, will not be represented. Not a word has been heard from Massachusetts, where the people have the most stringent corporation laws. The Governors and Attorneys-General of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia, the New England States, Ohio, Indiana, Michigan and Wisconsin are not expected, and the delegates on the ground do not expect representation from the Dakotas, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, Washington, Colorado, California, Oregon, Utah or Kansas.

Proceedings began with the same informality that had characterized all the preliminaries.

Japanese Steamship Lost.

Victoria, B. C., Sept. 21.—A telegram from the governor of Shiga prefecture to the Japanese government, reported by the steamship Empress of India, says that on Sept. 4 the steamship Koon Maru, founded during a typhoon off Hanksaki in Shiga Lake. The vessel had fifty passengers on board, a majority being women and children. Twelve of these were drowned and two injured fatally, while eight of the crew also went down with the ship.

HerCos ure Attracts Attention.

Yokohama, Sept. 8, via Victoria, Sept. 21.—The course pursued by the Empress Dowager of China continues to attract attention. Her severe illness, reported at first as due to poison, was later interpreted as a political expedient to checkmate the schemes of the rival factions at court and to pave the way for the help of the Japanese government in the person of Marquis Ito, under whom needed reforms are to be made.

Snake Nearly Killed Him.

Millon, Pa., Sept. 21.—Aged Postmaster Isaac Wintermute is prostrated after a terrible battle with a huge black snake that had crawled into a mail bag at Mill Hill. He is eighty-one years old and the snake was six feet long and very heavy. It coiled about him and he fought several minutes, upsetting many barrels and boxes in his grocery store before he could free himself from its coils that almost strangled him.

Vice President Hobart at Paterson.

Paterson, N. J., Sept. 21.—Vice-President Hobart, who has arrived at his home from Long Branch, where he had spent the summer for his health, feels none the worse for the journey, except that he is somewhat fatigued. Mr. Hobart's secretary said that he would rest for a few days, and then attend to some private business affairs. The secretary could not say how long the Vice-President would remain in Paterson.

Killed By an Inflamed Cow.

Marietta, O., Sept. 21.—Farmer David Shultz started home with a strange cow tied to the rear of his express wagon. The cow became infuriated and charged on the vehicle, throwing out the occupants. Mr. and Mrs. Shultz were both badly bruised and a seven-year-old boy who was riding with them had a hole crushed in the top of his head as large as a half dollar and he died as a result of the injury.

Won't Accept His Resignation.

Bellefontaine, Ohio, Sept. 21.—The resignation of Mayor Lisle was not accepted by the Lakeview Council, and, as he refuses to perform the official duties, Lakeview is without an executive head. The Mayor alleges gross abuse, no place to hold Court and adverse criticism. He refuses to act, and the Council refuses to accept his resignation.

New Cases of Yellow Fever.

Washington, Sept. 21.—Reports received by Surgeon General Wyman of the marine hospital service show forty new cases of yellow fever and three more deaths at Key West. Two new cases are reported at New Orleans. The weather in both cities is unfavorable to the spread of the disease.

Illinois Car Works Burned.

Chicago, Sept. 21.—The planing mill of the Illinois Car & Equipment Company at Hegewisch was completely destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at \$200,000, the greater part of which was on machinery.

Holding Wheat for Big Prices.

London, Sept. 21.—The corn market farmers of Yarmouth are holding their wheat, as they believe that war with the Transvaal is imminent. In such an event they anticipate a big advance in the price of wheat.

Banana Peel Causes Death.

Bucyrus, Ohio, Sept. 21.—Will Raymond, of Martel, slipped on a banana peel and fell, striking his head on the pavement. His skull was fractured from top to base, and he cannot recover.

The License Law Passed.

Ardmore, 1. T., Sept. 21.—The Chickasaw Legislature in session at Tahlequah has passed the bill raising the fee for the marriage licenses from \$50 to \$100.

WILL ENFORCE ORDER

A CLEAR COURSE FOR LIP-TON'S YACHT.

President Gives Orders to Prevent a Repetition of Valkyrie Affair When the Shamrock and Columbia Meet—Race Practically Under Federal Supervision.

New York, Sept. 21.—A despatch from Washington says:

Sir Thomas Lipton's cup challenger, the Shamrock, will have a fair field, and no favor on race days, according to the plans of Secretary of War Root and Acting Secretary Allen, of the Navy.

The course will be swept as clean as a whistle and Federal vessels acting under orders from the President will put a repetition of the deplorable Valkyrie affair beyond the pale of possibilities.

Secretary Root, Acting Secretary Allen and officers of the Treasury Department met and conferred about the best means of keeping New York harbor clear and safeguarding the great fleet of excursion boats that will fight for places as near as possible to the racers.

The order for this federal supervision of the cup races will be promulgated by President McKinley and enforced by all three departments represented in the conference.

The Valkyrie incident is still fresh in the minds of the yachtmen, and they have been at work for weeks seeking to insure a clear waterway for this year's cup races.

Commodore J. Pierpont Morgan, of the New York Yacht Club, was the leader in the movement, and with that end in view spent some time in Washington three weeks ago. He was in conference with the naval authorities much of the time, and other prominent members of the club added their entreaties to his with gratifying results. Many plans have been discussed, and it is believed it will be a difficult matter to handle the shipping that crowds New York Harbor. For this reason it was thought advisable to assign three departments, instead of one, to the task imposed by the President.

Sir Thomas Lipton himself aided the efforts of Commodore Morgan, as he desired plenty of room on the days of the races. While he has always believed that he would not suffer from crowding, he was pleased to learn that the government would come to his assistance and make a clear course, an absolutely sure condition.

The plans of the Navy Department will be matured in a few days, and orders will be issued governing the movements of private vessels and excursion boats on the days of the cup races.

Captain Robley D. Evans, of the navy, will have charge of the arrangements for policing the course in the races between the Columbia and the Shamrock. He will be fully empowered to exclude any vessel from the lines.

It is understood that the boats to be employed in this police work will be reinforced by as many of the torpedo boats as can be made ready.

End of Carter Case Next Week.

Washington, Sept. 21.—Wayne MacVeach, counsel for Capt. Carter, called at the department of justice and arranged with the attorney general for a final hearing of the case on Wednesday next. So far as known no other counsel will be present at the hearing. The judge advocate general having signified his willingness to submit the matter on his brief filed recently.

Ethnological Finds in Maine.

Ellsworth, Me., Sept. 21.—Important finds have been made this summer by eminent ethnologists, who have been searching for Indian relics near Brookline, on the coast of Maine. Prof. Cushing and Major Powell, of the National Museum at Washington, have been at work, and to that institution will go the important relics unearthed by them.

Arthur Sewall Sued.

Wichita, Kan., Sept. 21.—Arthur Sewall, of Maine, candidate for Vice-President in 1896, has been sued on his liability as stockholder of the defunct Davidson Investment Company, which failed for \$116,000, by the receiver. Mr. Sewall owned \$10,000 worth of stock, and under the Kansas law is liable for double that amount.

Merrick Will Not Be Pardoned.

Young Mothers should learn early the necessity of feeding on hand a



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CONDENSED MILK for nursing babies, as well as for general cooking. It has stood the test for forty years. Take no substitutes. SEND FOR BOOK ON "BABIES." Borden's Condensed Milk Co., NEW YORK.

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INDIANA AMISHMEN.
COLONY OF A QUEER SECT LIVING ON FARMS.

Laws Made at Home—One Man Owns as Much Property as His Neighbor. They Are All Happy and Content in Their Way of Living.

Ten miles northeast of Washington, Ind., there is a fertile section of land owned and cultivated by a peculiar sect of people known as the Amish. Little is known of them except by the people living in the immediate vicinity of their settlement.

The Amish came to this country at an early date, and bought rich farms for a nominal price. They have added greatly to their possessions until now this settlement takes up thousands of acres. Their peculiar manners and customs are interesting.

According to their religious beliefs the Amish are not allowed to use buttons on their clothes. Instead of buttons they use hooks and eyes. Their clothing is homespun, and they wear black slouch hats. All Amishmen let their hair grow long and fall over their shoulders. They never shave, not even when young men. They invariably drive fine, big horses. They prefer death rather than his neighbor court. They are an economical set of people, and are great traders. They seldom pay cash for anything, but always insist on trading farm products and poultry for what they want.

Their settlement is divided up into farms of an equal number of acres. They adhere strictly to the code of laws handed down to them by their ancestors. One of these laws is to the effect that no Amishman in the settlement shall be entitled to more of the world's goods than his neighbor. Consequently the farms are about the same size and stocked equally. Another law says if one member of the settlement meets with misfortune his neighbors must go down in their pockets, pay his indebtedness, and, if necessary, buy him a new farm and stock it.

The Amish originally came from a county in one of the Eastern States. There are a few families still living in the East. Whenever a son of one of the Eastern families emigrates to the Indiana settlement he is immediately presented with a farm equal in size to those of his brethren. The Amish do not believe in courts, that is, they never settle any of their difficulties in the courts. All disputes and disagreements of every nature are taken up for settlement by a majority of the members of the settlement. It is, however, a rare occurrence that the least trouble arises among them. They are law-abiding, honest, and truthful. They do not deposit their money in banks, but accumulate and hoard it in their homes. They raise all the farming products usually grown in this section of the country, and are said to be the most successful poultry raisers in the United States.

Their every day life is their religion. They speak the German language, and no other. They are negligent about educating their children, and start them, boys and girls alike, to work in the fields when young. The women and girls never wear flashy colors, and long pants are put on the boys at the age of 2 and 3 years.

Several months ago a young Amishman conceived an idea to discard the hooks and eyes on his clothing, to shave his beard, and to don a suit of store clothes. This he did, and returned to his neighbors in the new garb. He was immediately ejected from the community. His farm was taken from him, as well as his stock and farm machinery, and he was given strict orders never again to put his foot on property owned by any member of the settlement. After several weeks he allowed his beard to grow to its former length, discarded his new clothes for the old, and returned to his people. They finally received him and returned his property to him.

Another Amishman, while doing his trading in Washington, became struck with the idea of wheeling. He purchased a bicycle and went gleefully home, to show the machine to the members of his family. The old Amishmen of the settlement looked wise and called a mass-meeting to decide whether or not it was proper for one of their number to ride upon such a contrivance as a bicycle. The verdict of the elder heads was against the young Amishman, and he was compelled to part with the wheel.—Indianapolis News.

Story of Edison.
It is not every one that understands the ordinary system of banking and the proper thing to do with a bank check. Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe was sorely puzzled over the huge check her publishers paid her for her royalties in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and her husband could not tell her how to get money on it. So, also, was it with Tom Edison when he got his first check. When he completed his model of his new "talker," he submitted it to the president of a telephone company, who asked him to leave it for examination. Edison was out of money and his landlady had warned him for the last time. He had decided to ask \$5,000 for his invention, but when the president at the next interview asked his price his courage oozed away, and he faltered out that he would like to have the company make an offer.

How would \$40,000 suit you?" said the president.
"What!" exclaimed the young wizard, "all in money?"
"Certainly; you can have it now."
"All right."

A check was drawn and handed over to Edison with these words: "That is a check for \$40,000. Go to the bank around the corner and they will give you the money."
At the bank he got into the long line and worked up to the paying teller's window. Then he handed the check over the sill. The teller saw that it was not indorsed and pushed it back with fitting remarks, which Edison did not understand, he being even then slightly deaf. He retired crestfallen and the thought dawned upon him that he had been swindled. He had another scene with his landlady that night and visited the telephone president the next morning in sheer desperation. He told of his experience at the bank and begged for his money or his model. He was properly identified at the bank, indorsed the check and got his money in big bills.—New York Press.

NOT AS HE WISHED.

He Chuckled Over the Joke but Only for a Short Time.

"I have been all over this country and in many others," said Harry H. Porter, a Chicago drummer, to a Tribune reporter yesterday, "but I had to come to New York to get bounced, and then I was as easy as any farmer. I was standing at Broadway and Thirty-fourth street the other night waiting for a car when I noticed two fellows, about fifty feet away, who were carrying on an animated discussion. They looked to me like college boys and appeared to have reached the exhilarating stage of intoxication. Every now and then they would look at me and then fall to arguing like a couple of lawyers. Finally they each pulled out a roll of greenbacks and deposited several of them with a bystander, who was, to all appearances, a total stranger to them. The taller of the two boys then approached me and said with a suppressed laugh:

"Now, don't you let on what I am telling you, but if you will do as I say we will each make a few dollars as easy as rolling off a log. I just bet my friend over there \$20 that I could borrow a \$5 bill from you. You give me the bill—of course we couldn't run away if we wanted to—and I'll collect the \$20 and give you \$10 of it. You see, there can't be any 'con' game about this. If there were all you would have to do would be to yell 'cop' and we would be arrested before we could get twenty-five feet. I just want to give my friend a lesson. He is eternally wanting to bet."

"Well, I always did believe in training young men in the way they should go, and, realizing that there was no possibility for the pair to escape, even if they were crooks, I gave the fellow a \$5 bill. He took it with a chuckle, walked over to the stakeholder, returned to me and handed me a \$10 bill, still chuckling at the good joke on his friend. I pocketed the note and began to chuckle a little myself. After a while I went back to my hotel and was so much amused over the affair that, in my exuberance, I invited the bartender to have a drink. I paid for it with the \$10 note and told the cashier the whole story.

"What do you think about that for easy?" I said.

"Never saw anything like it," replied the cashier. "But you lose. That note's counterfeit!"—New York Tribune.

The Injustice of History.

The explorer may be lost not only in wildernesses or in ocean wastes, but also in the depths of archives or out-of-the-way corners of libraries, where his unpublished records are stowed away, forgotten, buried almost beyond human ken until some delving antiquarian turns over the musty and yellow pages and becomes a discoverer himself. It is an illustration or two of this interesting fact.

We know that the smallest of the continents, Australia, is separated from the second largest island in the world, New Guinea, by Torres Strait. The famous Capt. Cook thought he had made a great discovery in 1770 when he sailed through this strait and thus proved that New Guinea was separated from Australia, the western end of the island was shown as a part of the continent. The fact is, however, that more than 150 years earlier the forgotten Spanish pilot Torres had made this same discovery; and the Spaniards had so long concealed it as a state secret in their archives at Manila that they had forgotten all about it themselves. One day late in the last century, when England was at war with Spain and had scored Manila, an inquisitive man named Dalrymple improved the chance to poke around among the archives, and his most interesting discovery was this record of Torres' work. If the English had not been masters of Manila for a while the truth about this important discovery might have been left for us to reveal. But the laurels were finally given to the man who had won them, and this is how it happened: that, generations after his death, the waters which separate the continent for the island came to be known as Torres Strait.—Harper's Round Table.

Star Distance.

The stars are so enormously remote that astronomers reckon their distance from us in "light years." That is, in the number of years it takes their light to reach us, flashing through space at the rate of over 186,000 miles a second. For example: The distance of one of the nearest of the stars, 61 Cygni, a star of the fifth magnitude in the Swan (Cygnus), or Northern Cross, is seven and a quarter light years.

The distance of this star may also be given as 400,000 times that of the sun. In neither way of reckoning do the figures convey much meaning. A much more vivid impression of the vastness of the interval which separates this star from us is derived from the fact that the star is double—that a telescope separates it into two stars, and that calculation shows that these two stars, or suns, which to the naked eye, and even through a field glass, appear as a single star, are really 5,000 million miles apart. So far away are these two stars that their light has been traveling for millions of years, as judged by the naked eye. And yet 61 Cygni is one of the nearest of the stars.

Gold and the Green Reporter.

At heart Jay Gould was tender when innocence and timidity appeared before him. The fact shall proceed to illustrate. When touring the far West, years ago, he studiously avoided newspaper men, until one day, at Omaha, his superintendent, Syl Smith, begged him to give an interview to a very young and green reporter. "It would help him to get right up in his profession," Mr. Gould, and do him a world of good." Consent being given, the youngster entered the Wizard's private car. At sight of the great man, his knees trembled, and his tongue cleaved to the roof of his mouth, his brain seemed paralyzed. He was unable to utter a word. Gould requested him to be seated and ventured a commonplace or two to reassure him. Then: "Well, young man, I hear you want an interview. What can I tell you?" The boy stammered something about a new road; did Mr. Gould intend to sell or not? "What would you advise me to do?" was the reply, whereat the reporter arose and fell precipitately. Gould held his car an hour and a half after leaving time, and sent Syl Smith all over Omaha to find him, but his hiding place was never discovered.

AFTER SEA SPIDERS

FISHING FOR UNCANNY CREATURES IN ALASKA WATERS.

Good Sport for Those Who Desire a Dash of Excitement—Great Sea Animals That Spread Nearly Twenty-five Feet From Tip to Tip.

"If anyone desires a dash of excitement I can recommend the fishing of Alaska," said a returned Klondiker to a Chicago Inter Ocean reporter. "I had been fishing about Sitka when one day I found myself near a camp of Indians. As I had some game, I divided with them, and forthwith was invited to a feast of their own providing. We sat around a big wooden dish, in which was something that looked like frogs' legs, but frogs so gigantic that I knew it was something else. It required some courage to eat this dish, but hunger gives a man stamina of a certain kind, so I shut my eyes and began the feast. The article was not so bad as it appeared. It tasted like crab, and some of it had the consistence of the rubber rings which babies chew on. Altogether it was not to be despised, combining food with exercise.

It was sea spider, so the natives told me, a member of the cuttlefish family. As they were going out on the following morning to fish for more I persuaded them to take me with them. We dropped anchor in the lee of a little point of rocks, where we began fishing. It is a famous country for fish, and it was nothing but pull in for the natives, while I did not have a bite. "My turn is coming, however. I had on the heavy sinker, so that every time the boat lifted I felt a sharp jerk, which deceived me. But once, when the boat rose on a big wave, my line did not give, and I shouted to the Indian next to me that I was foul. He took the line, gave a tremendous jerk, and received one in return; then, bracing himself back, he began to pull and scream; then all hands scrambled for it. I understood that sea spider had the line, and also the bottom. I expected every minute to see the canoe go over, as the men went from side to side, now forcing the rail down so that the water poured in, now lifting with a mighty yell, then slacking off so suddenly that they fell in a heap.

"One man armed himself with a knife, while a companion held a short-handled case-knife between his teeth. The movements suggestive of the coming of an enemy suddenly one of the crew seized a sharp boat-hook, which, after another look, he jabbed into the unknown and invisible. In response a long, slender tentacle shot into the air and formed a weird interrogation point, then it grasped the pike; then three more appeared, creeping insidiously over the edge of the canoe, at which the natives struck wildly, some shouting to slack the line, others to haul in.

"In the midst of the confusion the sea spider concluded to come aboard. Torn from the bottom, it had come up easily, then, seeing the canoe, and possibly thinking it a vantage ground, it grasped it and slid over the side, a mass of living, slimy, reddish brown snakes. When they were raised I could see rows of suckers, each of which was a veritable airpump, and as there were seemingly thousands of them, the sucking power of this spider of the sea was apparent. Blows were aimed at it whenever opportunity offered, but the weird animal fairly slid over the rail, winding one of its arms around an oar. Its head or body hung on the rail—a brown mass the size of a man's head—from which gleamed two greenish-yellow eyes. The strange animal changed color like a chameleon; flashes of red, brown and gray. It was a sight to see. It was while from its lower portion oozed a stream of ink which splashed over the faces as the tentacles flew about. It was 15 minutes before they had the life hampered out of the frightful creature, and then it was a question who had won.

"The canoe was now half full of water, as a hole had been knocked in the side, which was finally stopped with a piece of skin. It was five miles to camp, but I preferred walking, and had the men put me ashore. I got to the camp in time to meet them and see the sea spider taken out. It had a spread of nearly 25 feet, measuring from the tip of the outspread tentacles."

"Hip, Hip, Hurrah!"

"Hip, hip, hurrah," has always been regarded as a thoroughly British cry, typical of the exuberant temperament of the race. Compared with the "Vive" of the Frenchman, the "Heil" of the German, and the "Slava" of the Russian are tame and expressionless. It is a cruel blow to find that the words are not English at all. The one consolation left us is that they were not "made in Germany."

A gentleman named Adams has been investigating the mysteries of the pyramids and monuments of Egypt, and has found the phrase, "Hip, hip, hurrah," among the early hieroglyphics of the country.

The only consolation derivable from this remarkable discovery is the argument which may reasonably be deduced that the presence of these British words among the etymological treasures of Pharaohland give us an a priori right to the whole of the Nile valley, says the London Telegraph.

And this theory is strengthened by the fact that, according to Mr. Adams, the hieroglyphic "Hip, hip, hurrah," means, when translated, "On, on to plunder."

An Irish Egyptologist writes to assert that the phrase came from Pharaohland via Dublin. In the words of Sir James Ware (1595-1666), the famous Hibernian historian and antiquarian of Ireland, there is a passage which says:

"Some writers think that Ireland was called Scotia, after the wife of Gaethelus and daughter of a King Pharaoh, but of which name I know not; and that the Irish language was invented from the same Gaethelus, from whom it was called Gaelic. Others say that another Scotia, also a daughter of a king of Egypt, married Milesius and gave the name of Scotia to Ireland."

COLLEGE GRADUATES.

Some Statistics Concerning the Life They Take Up.

One hundred years ago more graduates adopted the ministry of the Gospel as a career than any other calling. The proportion was a little more than one-third of the total number of graduates. The law followed next in order, but taking a considerably smaller number of men. Gradually the law gained on the church, until it took first place, about 23 1-3 per cent. of the graduates becoming lawyers.

The standing of these two professions remained about the same until within the last ten or fifteen years, when the law slightly increased its lead. From ten years ago up to the present time, however, commerce has been forging to the front, and at the present time it appears that more graduates engage in commercial pursuits than in either the law or the ministry. One-third of the men who now come from college go into business, a considerably smaller number go into law, and a very much smaller number become preachers. The conditions have been reversed in 100 years. Then the law and the church were regarded as being pretty nearly the only learned professions. Now the formerly despised "trade" is taking more highly educated men than either the law or the church.

The marvelous growth and expansion of commercial enterprises during the hundred years is responsible for the changed conditions. It requires men of brains and education to plan, organize and erect the monster enterprises which are to be seen on every hand at the present time. Commerce has not only become "respectable," but it offers inducements to young men such as are not duplicated by the learned professions. As a matter of fact, should not commerce, since its higher branches now require the services of so many highly educated men, be included among the learned professions? The commercial development is destined to undergo still greater expansion and the probabilities are that the demand for college men in its service will go on growing for many years to come.

He Kept the Seat.

A man who had not been to church for a very long time finally harkened to the persuasions of his wife, and decided to go. He got the family all together and they started early. Arriving at the church there were very few people in it, and no pew-openers at hand, so the man led his family well up the aisle and took possession of a nice pew.

Just as the service was about to begin a pompous-looking old man came in, walked up to the door of the pew and stood there, exhibiting evident surprise that it was occupied. The occupants moved over and offered him room to sit down, but he declined to be seated. Finally the old man produced a card and wrote upon it with a pencil:

"I pay for this pew."

He gave the card to the strange occupant, who, had he been like most people would have at once got up and left. But the intruder adjusted his glasses and with a smile read the card. Then he calmly wrote beneath it:

"How much do you pay a year?"

To this inquiry the pompous old gentleman, still standing, wrote abruptly:

"Ten pounds."

The stranger smiled as though he were pleased, looked around to compare the pew with others, admired its nice cushions and furnishings and wrote back:

"I don't blame you. It is well worth it."

The pompous old gentleman at that stage collapsed into his seat.

Character in Smoking.

If a man smokes a cigar only enough to keep it lighted, and relishes taking it from his mouth to cast a look at the curl of smoke in the air, set him down as an easy-going man. Beware of the man who never releases the grip on his cigar and is indifferent whether it burns or not; he is cool, calculating and exacting.

The man that smokes a bit, rests a bit and fumbles the cigar more or less is easily affected by circumstances. If the cigar goes out frequently, the smoker has a whole-souled disposition, is a "hail fellow, well met," with a lively brain, a glib tongue and generally a fine fund of anecdotes.

A nervous man who fumbles his cigar a great deal is a sort of popinjay among men. Holding the cigar constantly between the teeth, chewing it occasionally and not caring if it is lighted at all are the characteristics of men who have the tenacity of bulldogs. The top stands his cigar on end, and an experienced smoker points it straight ahead, or almost at right angles with his course.

Smoking Under Fire.

A Saco, Me., smoker named Frank Durgin while filling his pipe lately inadvertently put in a revolver cartridge which he kept in a pocket with his tobacco, and started from home with his dinner pail unconscious of the extra danger which lurked in the pipe bowl. It didn't result so disastrously as might have been feared, however. When about half way to his place of work there was an explosion, the pipe disappeared and the bullet whizzed past the man's ear, nipping off an edge as it passed.

Bill Posting by Machine.

Successful experiments have been made in Paris with a new bill posting machine, which does away with the use of either a ladder or paste. It can be used to post bills at a height of fifty feet from the ground and is being put into practical operation.

When Eggs are High

Begin to feed Sheridan's Condition Powder to your flock early in the fall and your hens will coin money for you during fall and winter months when eggs are high. It makes hens healthy and makes them lay abundantly.

SHERIDAN'S Condition Powder

Used and endorsed by prosperous poultry raisers for over 30 years. Sold by druggists, grocers, feed dealers. If you want the best send one pack for free. 61 A rowell co. \$1.20. 65 Express paid. Sample Poultry Paper free. U. S. 105050 A. C. O., Boston, Mass.

THE FRANK JONES BREWING CO.
OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Have just completed a new system for bottling the

-OLD INDIA-PALE ALE-

It is bright and sparkling and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctors generally as a sedative for nervous people. There are but few medicines equal to this ale. Many people who are weak find that a glass taken at night secures them a continuing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and invalids it has no equal.

Directions:—One small glass full four times a day, before eating and going to bed.

It is a food as well as a medicine. 10¢ per bottle by the Newfields Bottling Co. only.

It is put up in cases of two dozen pints.

For further particulars write to the

Newfields Bottling Co.,
NEWFIELDS, N. H.

TIME TABLE.
STEAMER COLUMBIA.

Steamer Columbia leaves Fernald's wharf (near Appledore wharf) for Greenacres at:

8:00 A. M.
11:20 "
2:45 P. M.
5:30 "

For Pocahontas, Kittery Point and Newcastle, at:

8:45 A. M.
12:15 P. M.
3:35 "
5:55 "

*25 cents for the round trip.

—SUNDAY TRIPS ONLY.—

Leave Pocahontas at 9:30 a. m. and 2:30 p. m.; returning to Pocahontas at 12:15 noon and 5:30 p. m. Leaving landing for Greenacres at 10:20 a. m. and 3:00 p. m.; returning, leave Greenacres at 11:00 a. m. and 5:00 p. m.

Fare 25 cents from Fernald's landing to Greenacres and return.

Buy Now!

HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW LOT OF Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagons, Steam Laundry Wagons, Horse Wagons and Sulkies Carriages.

Also a large line of New and Second-Hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look them, if you do not want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE,
Stone Stable — Fleet Street

Gray & Prime
DELIVER
COAL
IN BAGS
NO DUST NO NOISE
111 Market St. Telephone 2-4

First Installment

OF

FALL PLAID DRESS GOODS

Have Arrived.

LEWIS E. STAPLES,
7 Market Street.

THE ORIENT

Guarantee

"We agree with the purchaser of each ORIENT bicycle to make good by repair or replacement when delivered at our factory during the current year, transportation prepaid, any imperfection or defect in material or manufacture of such bicycle, etc."

Compare this with the guarantee of any other wheel on the market.

LIGHT ROADSTER, \$30.00.

PHILBRICK'S
BICYCLE STORE.
FRANKLIN BLOCK,
Portsmouth, N. H.

Stoddard's

Stable

HAS BEEN FITTED OUT WITH
NEW CARRIAGES.

You can get the handsomest and most comfortable turn-out in the state at

STODDARD'S.

NEW HACKS, FOR WEDDINGS AND
OTHER PARTIES

TELEPHONE 1-2.

SALE AND LIVERY BUSINESS

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Jelington Street.....	\$10,000
Middle Street.....	7,000
Richards Avenue.....	6,000
State Street.....	3,500
Daniel Street.....	3,500
Bridge Street.....	2,500
Madison Street.....	2,000
Mt. Vernon Street.....	1,700
Westworth Street.....	1,500
Spurhawk Street.....	1,500
Jefferson Street.....	1,500
School Street.....	1,500
Dearborn Street.....	1,500
Water Street.....	1,500
Stark Street.....	1,500

Also Dwellings, Farms, House Lots, etc., in
all neighboring towns.

TOBEY'S
Real Estate Agency,
32 Congress Street,
Portsmouth, N. H.

The scarcity and continued high
price of Havana tobacco has had no
effect on the quantity of

THE CELEBRATED
7-20-4

10 CENT CIGARS.
They have always maintained their
high standard. Strictly hand-made
Sumatra wrapper and long Havana
filler. For sale by all first-class dealers

At Wholesale in Portsmouth by
ED. J. WHITELL, J. I. SWIFT,
Deer and Market Sts. Bridge St.

R. G. SULLIVAN
MANUFACTURER,
Manchester, N. H.

THE HERALD.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 22, 1899.

PROBATE COURT.

The following business was transacted at the session of probate court for Rockingham county for the week ending Sept. 20th:

Wills proved—Henry Dorr, Exeter, Henry A. Shute, executor; Mehitable A. Stover, Portsmouth, John H. P. Stover, administrator, with will annexed.

Administrations granted in estates of Henry S. Laue, Stratham, Mauda M. Lane, administratrix; Robinson Fors, Rye, Emmons B. Philbrick, administrator; Franklin Butterfield, Northwood, Mary Butterfield, administratrix; Harriet Evans, Merrimack, Mass., Mary Ann Langdon, administratrix; Ella May Littlefield, Portsmouth, Crosby D. Littlefield, administrator.

Inventory returned in the estate of Hannah R. James, Deerfield; Lawrence Otis, Stratham; George H. Rudd, Exeter; Jennie P. Colton, Northwood.

Account rendered in estate of Helen R. and Francis E. Langdon, Portsmouth.

Guardians appointed—Alice E. Walker over Blanche J. Walker, Exeter; Charles B. Amazeen over Martha D. and Orville C. Amazeen, Newcastile.

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral services over the remains of Mrs. Eliza Jane Porter Moulton, wife of Joseph W. Moulton, were held at the home on Court street at two o'clock on Thursday afternoon, the sad occasion being attended by many relatives and friends and a delegation from Union Rebekah degree lodge, No. 3, of which the deceased was a charter member.

The services were conducted by Miss S. Lizzie Ewer, Spiritualist, of which faith the deceased accepted many years ago. Mr. Jewell Boyd of Boston sang several very appropriate and beautiful solos.

The interment was made in the South cemetery by Undertaker H. W. Nickerson.

DID MUCH GOOD.

The rain of the past two days, although a set-back to several excellent fairs, was nevertheless of inestimable benefit to New England at large. The drouth had already begun to have serious results. Mills in many places were shut down, the contagious diseases that always follow in the wake of a low water supply were gaining ground, and a number of forest fires were destroying a large amount of valuable growing timber. While the rain could not perhaps fully remedy all these evils, it was certainly able to do very much in that direction.

REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES.

The following are among the conveyances of real estate in the county of Rockingham from Sept. 13 to Sept. 20:

Portsmouth—Isaac Dow of Kensington to Edmund Leary, land \$1.
Rye—Board of selectmen to Laura F. Debbes of Chicago, gravel pit, \$1.
Stratham—Richard M. Scammon to Amanda M. Lane, \$1.
Greenland—John A. M. Chapman to Isaac N. Carr, land \$1.

"FAD"

One often hears the people on the street remarking about a fad that is "for a day only." How many of them know from what the word "fad" arose? It was made up of the words "for a day," the first letters of each word making f-a-d. So when a person speaks of a fad, a day fad, it is about the same as a man who says anything is free, gratis, for nothing.

THEIR SPUNK IS UP.

The Portsmouth high school will make every effort to place a strong foot ball team in the field this fall. A coach is to be engaged and every man who attempts to make the team will be required to train faithfully. The P. H. S. boys are determined to wipe out the memory of the stinging defeats of last year.

VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS.

Are grand, but Skin Eruptions rob life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve cures them; also Old, Running and Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, Warts, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Beets, Pile cure on earth. Drives out Pains and Aches. Only 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

Two million Americans suffer the torturing pangs of dyspepsia. No need to. Burdock Blood Bitters cures. At any drug store.

BEACHAM'S PILLS for Stomach and Liver ills.

STAG PARTY AND SMOKER.

Portsmouth Yacht Club Holds an
Eventful Occasion at its Rooms
Thursday Evening.

One of the eventful nights in the history of the Portsmouth Yacht club was Thursday night, when this popular organization held a stag party and smoker at its rooms at the south end, having as guests a number of out-of-town people and newspaper men.

The storm of the day gave way to one of the most beautiful of fall nights and allowed the full execution of the splendid preparations to be enjoyed by a very large attendance of the members, who having established the reputation of having the best always, did not neglect the most minute detail of the affair.

The music for the occasion was supplied by Joy and Philbrick's full orchestra and added their part of the exercises most creditably.

A fine lunch was served, consisting of salads, oysters, sandwiches and various cold meats, and in fact everything which could be desired that would please the palate. The evening was very pleasantly passed in songs, music and story telling, and it was a late hour before the final good nights were said and the party broke up.

The Portsmouth Yacht club is one of the youngest organizations in the city, but so far has proved one of the liveliest in social matters. The smoker was a success in every way and the committee of arrangements may well feel proud at the result of their labors.

INTERESTING DIVORCE SUIT.

To Be Contested in Strafford County Court.

A divorce suit has been instituted by Fannie M. Philbrick of North Hampton, through her attorneys, Page and Bartlett, against her alleged husband, Charles Philbrick, formerly of North Hampton but recently of Chicago. The case will be contested in the Strafford county court, now sitting at Dover.

The libel charges that the husband has another wife to whom he is illegally married, on the ground that the alleged divorce which Philbrick claims to have got in Chicago from his eastern wife is fraudulent.

Alimony is sought and all of Philbrick's real estate in North Hampton, worth about \$6000, is attached. It is likely to prove an interesting case before the end is reached.

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR GO TO DOVER.

The members of DeWitt Clinton commandery, Knights Templar, of this city, are the guests of St. Paul commandery in Dover today. They left, sixty strong, on a special train at 8.30 this morning. The Lynn Cadet band accompanied them and gave a short concert on the square before the march was taken up down Congress and Vaughan streets to the railroad station.

The commandery was met at the Dover depot by the St. Paul knights, who turned out with full ranks headed by the Dover Cornet band. The two commanderies marched to Masonic temple, where refreshments were served, and then a special train was taken for a trip over Lake Winnepesaukee. A banquet will be served in Dover this evening.

HOUGH INDICTED.

Among the indictments reported by the grand jury of Strafford county, in Dover, Thursday, are two against Harry Hough, as follows: State vs Harry Hough of Dover, for embezzling \$3500 from the Coheco Savings bank, of which he was treasurer, May 16.
State vs Harry Hough for the larceny of \$5500 from the Coheco National bank, of which he was assistant cashier, June 5.

Also, State vs Harry Burley, for manslaughter in causing the death of John Frank Bean at Chase's hotel, Dover, April 22, 1899.

LOST HIS SCARF PIN.

C. G. Winslow, a business man of 89 State street, Boston, had his diamond scarf pin stolen while he was asleep on the 9.15 a. m., train out of Newport, R. I., for Boston, last Monday. He has offered \$25 reward for its discovery and informed the Boston police of his loss. They advised him to notify City Marshal Eastwistle of this city, and the marshal has received a card from Mr. Winslow.

TAKEN TO THE ASYLUM.

Mrs. Catherine Harris was taken to the insane asylum at Concord this morning, on the 8.30 train, by Officer Holbrook. She is still sadly afflicted with the dementia which controlled her when she was arrested on Congress street early Thursday morning. Nothing has been heard of her husband. He cannot be located, so it is presumed he knows nothing of his wife's misfortune.

CITY BRIEFS.

A blue coated trooper in Ponce said: "Well, now, I think I'll encoose myself here in trade. When a fortune I've made, I'll lead those jay Spaniards a dawnee." —Philadelphia North American

Plaid skirts are now as common on the girls as shirt waists.

The "Burglar" will please the crowd at Music hall on Saturday afternoon.

A delegation of local horsemen will attend the races in Kentucky in October.

Conner, photographer studio, (formerly Nickerson's,) No. 1 Congress street.

The pardoning of Dreyfus was received in this city with universal satisfaction.

The steamer Sagamore will take the Amoskeag veterans out for a sail on Monday.

Prices at Music hall this week, 10, 20 and 30 cts. Standard plays and splendid acting.

A good entry list is predicted for the October harness meeting at Granite state park.

The harvest moon is fast waning, although it is of sufficient brightness to be very acceptable.

The "S. G." Londres is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.

The school children say they like the new vertical writing copy books. The teachers mostly do not.

The Empire Stock company is one of the best ever playing in Music hall. Only two more nights.

The fall housecleaning is once more disturbing the peace and quietude of various domestic circles.

Old smokers and new beginners pronounce Dowd's Honest Ten Cigar the finest brand on the market.

The "Grand Parade" at Gardiner, Me., under the same management as in this city, was very successful.

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Mott is fitting out the local public with an excellent article.

The crowds that go to Music hall every evening attest to the popularity of the company now playing there.

A party of local sportsmen are to leave next week for a two weeks' gunning trip in the northern part of the state.

The number of crab apples that are being brought to the city markets, this fall, seems to be up with that of former years.

There is every indication that the veterans will go to Portsmouth with full ranks Monday next.—Manchester Mirror.

The citron melons are in the market in abundance and are selling for 2 cents a pound. They are nice ones, being as a rule large.

A party of fifty members of the Amoskeag veterans will witness Thatcher's minstrels at Music hall on Monday evening.

Gentlemen from the northern part of the state report that the mountain houses are still busy and the lingering summer visitors are numerous.

Beginning with next Sunday, some rather cold nights are predicted. But at present they are as warm and comfortable and as pleasant as anyone could ask for.

The increase in the number of short skirts worn by the ladies of Portsmouth has been great within the past few months. This was shown yesterday, during the rain.

The flies were very troublesome during the rain, for the weather made them particularly sticky and disagreeable, while the storm drove them into the buildings in large numbers.

There was a decided drop in the temperature after the clearing off of the storm on Thursday evening and the night developed into one of the bracing clear-aired periods of the fall.

The clothing dealers in town are predicting an immense rise in the price of clothing of all kinds. Nearly all the jobbers are sending out notices that it will be necessary to advance the price.

A man from Boston was overheard to exclaim after examining his laundry that came from one of the Portsmouth laundries, "This is laundered better than anything I can have done in Boston."

The reunion of the Tenth New Hampshire regiment in the Civil war will be held at Lake Massabesic today. Co. G of this regiment was recruited in this city and a number of its gallant survivors will attend the reunion.

There was a large attendance of brothers at the meeting of Osgood Lodge, I. O. O. F., on Thursday evening to witness the conferring of the initiatory degree with the new paraphernalia recently purchased by the lodge.

One farmer who was in the city on Thursday, in speaking of the condition of the ground before the recent rain, said that he recently had occasion to dig down three feet below the surface and the dirt was so dry, even at that distance, that it blew in the wind like dust.

PERSONALS.

Ralph S. Parker has returned from a few days' visit in Boston.

Misses Alice and Annie Sullivan are passing a few days in Boston.

Mrs. Ida Christy is visiting her sister, Mrs. George Monahan, on Cottage street, Biddeford, 21st.

Captain Seth Hand of the Ocean tug Piedmont was calling on friends in town on Thursday evening.

Miss Gertrude Lewis of Beverly, Mass., is visiting Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Tilton, Christian shore.

Miss Gertrude Howland of Haverhill, Mass., is the guest of her cousin, Miss Margaret Paul, of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Trne W. Priest of Daniel street left on Thursday for Providence, R. I., for a few days' visit.

Rev. William S. Key of Boston, England, will preach at the Unitarian church in this city on Sunday morning next.

Mrs. Ann E. Brown of Haverhill, Mass., who has been visiting Mrs. A. T. Goodrich of this city, has returned home.

Fred Gardner, clerk at the Portsmouth Brewing company's office, went to Boston on Thursday on a two weeks' vacation.

Mrs. Fred Leach and daughter left on Thursday to visit friends in Providence, R. I. Mr. Leach will join them on Saturday.

Mr. Arthur Farley, manager of Conner's studio, Congress street, returned on Thursday from a two days' visit to his home in Nashua.

Clerk Lewis of Hotel Wentworth has finished his duties for the season and left on Thursday to resume his studies at Dartmouth college.

R. H. Beacham and wife of Portsmouth, who have been at the Saco house today, left for home today, finishing a carriage drive through western Maine.—Biddeford Record.

FALLEN AMONG THIEVES.

The bill presented by the Empire Stock company at Music hall, on Thursday evening, proved one of the strongest offerings in their repertoire, so far this week. It was Fallen Among Thieves, a four-act piece of stirring action which gives all the members of the cast varied opportunity to display their stagecraft. The attendance was quite satisfactory, considering the disagreeable condition in which the streets were left by the storm. The leading parts were assumed by Joseph Greene, Mark Kent, E. M. Leroy, Miss Suzette Willey, and Miss Marie Leroy, who repeated the hits which they have already scored at earlier performances. The inimitable Archie Deacon and James Devine injected the comedy element with syringes that never clogged.

Miss Grace Euler and Miss Marion Hand also contributed their full share to the success of the play. Brisk specialties were given by Emery and Nodine, Mr. Deacon, Miss Euler and Mamie Moore. The illustrated songs were not needed to insure a first class performance.

The stage setting in the third scene of act two, (supposed to reflect the seductive luxuriousness of a New York up-town gambling hell,) was finely put up and occasioned general praise. The audience followed the play with keen interest and accorded it the most generous and appreciative applause. It is unfortunate that Fallen Among Thieves has but a single turn in the repertoire, for it is an extremely good thing and scores of playgoers who did not see it on Thursday night ought to be let in on it.

ENTERED FOR BIG STAKE.

Kingmond is entered for the Kentucky Transylvania stake of \$10,000. His competitors will be Peter the Great, Lord Vincent, Sarah S., Surpol, Charlie Herr, Royal Baron, Bonnatella, Hallie Rockett, Tudor Chimes, Success, Wynma, Elliot. Horsemen around here are prophesying that the Jones horse will carry off the purse.

TAKING THE CENSUS.

The work of taking the census will require 300 supervisors, 3000 clerks and 50,000 enumerators. It will consume five years' time, in which to collect, collate and publish the information desired. It is an immense work, and one which is of interest to every citizen of the country.

BISMARCK'S IRON NERVE.

Was the result of his splendid health Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 25 cts. a bottle. Globe Grocery Co.

FUNERAL NOTICE.

The funeral of James W. Goodwin will be held at 1 Manning street, Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends are invited.

OBITUARY.

James W. Goodwin.

After a lingering illness of nearly a year, James W. Goodwin, a life-long resident and well-known citizen of this city, died at the county asylum in Brentwood on Thursday forenoon at the age of sixty-four years and a few months. Undertaker Oliver W. Ham went to Brentwood on Thursday afternoon and brought the remains here.

Mr. Goodwin was born on old Spring hill and for many years after leaving school was employed in the store of the late James H. Head, one of the old-time city merchants. Since the death of his mother, which was a severe blow to him, he has lived alone and was not married.

For many years he was organ-blower at the Unitarian church and took great pride in this humble but respectable capacity. He was honest, generous and invariably grateful for the many kindnesses with which he was favored. The cause of death was directly due to paralysis.

BUOYS ADRIPT.

The lighthouse board has issued notices to mariners, giving the information that the Appledore ledge buoy, spar, black, No. 1, in Isles of Shoals harbor, N. H., and the Clubsgut Point ledge buoy, spar, black, No. 1, are adrift. They will be replaced as soon as practicable.

WILL LOSE HIS SIGHT.

William Foley of Newfields, who received a serious injury to his eye at the Portsmouth navy yard some time ago, is receiving treatment at a Boston hospital. A delicate operation has been performed, but the ro is no hope of retaining his sight.



VISITORS

Are sure to form a pleasing impression of your home when it is fitted up in refined taste, and your walls and ceilings are artistically and appropriately decorated. We have a line of wall papers that would make an artist's heart glad in their pleasing and harmonious effects of color and design. We have never sold fine wall papers as cheap as we are doing right now.

J. H. Gardiner
10 & 12 Daniel St., Portsmouth

GONE ALL TO PIECES.



This man bought a bicycle of a western house for \$18.97. He wishes he hadn't now. The fellow next him paid \$50 for a NATIONAL, and his neck is safe. We sell NATIONALS.

F. B. PARSHLEY & CO.
16 CONGRESS ST.

The finest line of cycle sundries and the most up-to-date repair shop in the city.

M. G. WILEY, M. D.,
Bapture Specialist,
2 MARKET ST., - PORTSMOUTH

Office Hours: 9 to 11 a. m. 2 to 4 and 7 to 10 p. m. Sundays 10 to 12 a. m.

G. E. PENDER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office—13 Phoenix St., Exchange Building.

Hours: 10 a. m. to 12 m., 1 to 5 and 7 to 9 p. m.

Residence—3 Marriage St.



If all men were alike tailors might concede a point to the clothier.

But as no two men are exactly similar Clothing made to order is the only way to obtain a perfect fit.

It is our aim to make Clothing that is satisfactory, in quality, fit and workmanship. By giving strict attention to the measuring and cutting we obtain results that are pleasing to our patrons.

Suits to Order at \$15.00 and up
Overcoats at \$15.00 and up
Trousers at \$3.00 and up

JAS. HAUGH

20 High Street.

Give Your Next
Order For ICE
CREAM To

TAYLOR.

He Serves The
Purest and Most
Delicious ICE
CREAM Made
In The City.

GET YOUR CANDIES AT

J. H. TAYLOR

1 Congress Street, Near High.

TANKS
WIND MILLS
AND PUMPS
Gasoline and Hot Air Engines.

Artesian Wells Drilled.

ESTIMATES GIVEN ON APPLICATION
EXPERIENCED MEN TO DO THE WORK

Steam, Hot Water and Hot
Air Heating.
PLUMBING AND PIPING.

W. E. Paul
39 to 45 Market St.

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.

C. E. BOYNTON

BOTTLE OF ALL KINDS OF

Summer Drinks.

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer,
Tonic, Vanilla, Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in siphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.
Bottle of Eldridge and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Stock Ale.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general. Every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

C. E. Boynton

18 Bow Street, Portsmouth